The Weekly Post.

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NEVER DESPAIR.

(From the Catholic Herald.)

I fain would impress on
The weary and sad
The truths of a lesson
In metaphor clad.

Still in life's journey the
Bravest do best—
Still on life's journey we
Hanker for rest.

Innocent merriment
Shortens the mile;
Try the experiment
Once in a while.

Face your foes fearlessly,
"Never say die"—
Trials, tak'n fearlessly,
Lightsomely lie.

Our tear drops are lenses
That magnify ills;
They cozen our senses
Till hillocks seem hills.

And faces grow wrinkled,
While tresses with gray
Grow speedily sprinkled
When woe has her way.

Horrors may haunt you, but
Foul may grow fair;
Dangers may daunt you, but
"Never despair."

Verily, verily,
Judge as you may,
He who toils merrily
Carries the day.

LONDON IN CHARCOAL.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

If you were to take a newspaper in your hand and crumple it up, and then spread it out again, the creases in it might fairly represent the streets and lanes and alleys of London, so angular, so awkward and irregular is this, the greatest of all cities of the earth; a city that, indeed, is made up of nearly fifty cities, towns and villages, stretching up and down the Thames, and now all blent in one. The blank bar running through your newspaper, if it were only crooked as a corkscrew—or as a Congressman—might represent the turbid Thames, which divides the great city in halves. Up and down this most populous river on earth pours an incessant stream of travel; across its wide and swelling tide stretch a dozen mighty and magnificent bridges; out of its mouth every day an hundred ships sail to the four parts of the earth. There are no waters in the world so utterly alive as the waters of the unromantic, greasy, foul and foggy Thames, with its historical Towers, its sacred Abbeys, its ancient and honorable history. By the side of this great commercial artery of the earth broods London—broods, and broods and broods.

Paris laughs, weeps, has a fight or a fair, a feast or a famine, every year; Rome revels in wild delight on the days of her Carnival; St. Petersburg is gay and glad as a bride when clad in snow; Boston is prolific of reforms and isms; Philadelphia is hot or cold; and even New York has some little character; but London is unchangeable and unalterable as the features of the Sphinx. Go to London when you will she is always and forever the same—the same climate, the same color, even the same calm and stately London.

One or two little drives or fashionable streets may change color a bit with the changing seasons; the horses may disappear from Rotten Row; but you will note nothing more. There is no earnestness, no stability on earth like that of this great English capital, with its millions of honest, earnest, and industrious Britons. No city in the world can chronicle such a high roll of honor among its men of business. No city in the world is so pure, morally and socially. No city in the world is nearly so healthy as London. Its system of sewerage is so immense and so perfect that it is said the city built under the ground is more stupendous than that above ground. No city in the world is increasing like the city of London. It is building every day like a Western town. All around the outer edge of its hundred miles of circumference you see great rows of new brick houses thrusting themselves out into the fields.

Six days these narrow, crowded, dingy streets are full to overflowing. Six days there is a rush of commerce like the roll and roar of the sea; but the seventh day is indeed the Sabbath. Paris on Sunday is more gay and loud than all other days together; but London on certain hours of the day of rest is absolutely empty, and the streets are as silent as the city of the dead. I know no devotion in the world so faithful as that of London. It is impossible to meet a respectable Englishman in London who does not, with all his family, attend Church twice or thrice on Sunday. And this may be the secret of the might and majesty of this boundless city.

The notable thing in London above all other cities is its discipline and industry. There each man bows his shoulders to the common curse and bravely accepts the fact that by the sweat of his brow he shall eat his bread. London always seems to me like a mighty military camp, where each man moves directly and steadily under orders. Steadily, steadily they move on, stolid and sternly, from one year's end to another.

Yet there is one moment in a year when all London seems to stop silent and still and empty as the Catacombs of Rome; and that is New Year's Eve. A stranger and alone in the city, some years ago, near midnight on New Year's Eve, I went out and stood on the arch or Westminster Bridge, above the dark and ugly river, to see the old year die and hear the first boom of cannon and bells announcing the birth of the new.

As the great hand on the dial plate of the Tower pointed the moment of midnight the tide of people passing me suddenly stopped and stood still; the drivers drew rein and bowed their heads where they sat; the beggar stopped in his place and clasped his hands in prayer; under me a hundred crafts floated idly down the deep, dark water, and all was so still I could hear the ice grinding in the dark against the great pillars of the bridge beneath. Then the great bell sounded in the Tower, far down the river; at the forts there was the roar of cannon; and then such a clang of bells; and all London sprang up and bounded ahead as before.

Such is the general outline of London. To get a closer look at her, we will climb up on an omnibus at the Bank. We pay three pence and we ride three miles, to Westminster Abbey. We may have a nobleman or two by the side of us on the top of the bus, and we may very likely meet Mr. Carlyle, Mr. Gladstone, or a member of Parliament; though, as a rule, the Englishman uses the cab—the London gondola.

We leave Cornhill here; Lombard there; here we pass the Poultry, where Tom Hood was born; and here we are rattling down Cheapside. Here towers the mighty and magnificent Cathedral of St. Paul's, with its great gold cross half a mile in heaven, and Nelson's and Wellington's ashes in the crypt; down Ludgate Hill and up Fleet street; and through Temple Bar, with the bones of Oliver Goldsmith resting here within sound of the horses' feet. Now we are in the Strand, and pass a Church sacred to Dr. Johnson. And there is the bottom of Drury Lane, sacred to the memory of Jack Shepherd. We pass Charing Cross; the Trafalgar Square, with its four mighty lions looking watchfully out toward the corners of the world; then Whitehall, where Charles the First held his court and lost his head.

We have come in as straight a line as is possible to travel in London—down one street as it were; and yet we have passed through almost a dozen streets in traveling two or three miles, and we climbed down before the doors of the Abbey, a world within itself, a shrine sacred to every modern Saxon.

Having taken this general bird's-eye view of the houses of London, we will now take a look at the inside of them. But we will enter no private houses.

When I was living in Italy, on the shores of the Adriatic, I went up into the mountains among the peasants to live and learn their habits of life. The poor or laboring people are the real people of any land. The rich are all alike. The poor people are the character of the country. And then it is a theory of mine that the sweetest flowers grow close to the ground.

These peasants were wine-makers. Their splendid dark women climbed the steep mountains and carried the grapes down in great baskets on their backs; then they emptied these baskets into a great round flat tub or vat; then they got into this great shallow tub, in their short red petticoats, with their naked brown feet; then they joined hands and began to go round and round and round, singing and laughing and dancing as they went. They weae treading out the wine. They were black-eyed and beautiful; they were light-hearted and happy. They had storms of black and abundant hair over their shoulders. They showed the prettiest white teeth in the world, as they lifted their happy faces and circled round and round, and trampled the grapes, until they stood knee-deep in the wine. At first I did not like to drink the wine, because I did not think it was clean. But I afterward watched them at their work more closely, and saw with pleasure that they invariably and always washed their feet—after they got done treading out the wine.

I shall wash my feet, and my hands, too, before treading wine in London. An Englishman's house is his castle, and I shall cross no gentleman's threshold. Social London is not necessarily personal London. The color of George Eliot's costume, the eccentric habits of Mr. Ruskin, or the manners of Mr. Gladstone are sacred. It were better to disappoint curiosity than to betray hospitality. Widely I know the two countries differ on this subject; but I prefer the English custom and taste and adhere to it strictly.—*New York Independent.*

Field and Tilden.

(Baltimore Sun.)

An officer of the House of Representatives, who has been acting as clerk to one of the seaside summer resort investigating committees, has just returned. He reports that his position placed him in contact with a large number of the prominent men of the Democratic party, and from what he saw and heard he is firmly of the opinion that it is about settled that Mr. Tilden is to be the next Democratic nominee for the Presidency. He says that Mr. Tilden does not seem to be popular, but the opinion prevails that he can surely carry New York, which, with the South a unit for him, makes his election beyond the question of a doubt, and that it is better to have a Democrat in the White House, even if he is not generally liked, than to have a Republican there. This same person further reports that the anti-Tilden men among the Democracy are working very quietly, but with great energy and persistency, to have Justice Field, of the United States Supreme Court, made the nominee. They say that New York is always a Democratic State if thoroughly organized, and organization will carry it for Justice Field next year should he be nominated. Field is rated as the strongest man, intellectually, on the Supreme Bench, and it is claimed for him by his admirers that as President he would lift Democracy up to the standard it held for so long a period before the war. Judge Field's relatives in New York are wealthy and powerful, and are now extremely hostile to Mr. Tilden for personal reasons.

"Persimmon Bill."

Persimmon Bill is known on the plains as one of the daring outlaws of the age. His real name is William T. Chambers. He is about 35 years of age, weighs about 140 pounds; his dark brown hair, bright blue eyes and projecting eyebrows. He was born in the mountains of North Carolina. Having served throughout the war, first under one flag and then the other, he turned up at Cheyenne in 1867. Highway robberies were traced to him, but not until 1870 did he add murder to his crimes. Thereafter followed a half-dozen assassinations and desperate acts, and soon Persimmon Bill was in the Sioux City jail. He escaped from jail, went to the nearest saloon, and, with the handcuffs yet clinging to his wriste, ordered drinks. The Sheriff soon put in an appearance. Bill smiled at the Sheriff, and explained that he only wanted a little fun and would go back if the "cussed bracelets didn't hurt so." The Sheriff, pleased at the easy capture, unlocked the irons. No sooner did the outlaw feel the wristbands off than he struck the Sheriff a death-blow, leaped through a window, mounted a horse and escaped. He has been at large since that time, though a $3,000 reward has been offered for him.

The Modern Peter's Denial.

[Washington Special.]

It is denied that Secretary Schurz told a friend that he would bolt Grant's nomination if the Republicans made him their candidate. The author of the denial is Postmaster-General Key. He knows nothing of Schurz' intentions upon which to base such a denial. Secretary Schurz did state that he would bolt Grant's nomination, and if he (Schurz) makes a denial of the fact it can be fastened upon him.

Drs. Oldshue

Still continue the practice of medicine at their old established office, No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa. sp1:tth Wx1

HE HAS FOUND HER.

"I have found her!
At last, after long wanderings, dull delays,
I have found her;
And all my life is turned to joy and praise—
I have found her!

"A myriad-myriad times
In man's long history this thing has been:
All ages, climes,
This daily, homely miracle have seen
A myriad-myriad times;

"Yet it is new to-day,
I have found her, and a new spring glads my eyes.
World, fair and gay
As when Eve woke in dewy Paradise,
Fade not away!

"Fade not, O light,
Lightning the eyes of yet another pair
But let my sight
Blind her as I have found her, pure and fair!
Shine mystic light?"

—*From "Gwen: a Drama."*

HOW HE SPOILT HIS LUCK.

A TALE OF TRUTH, FROM "TRUTH."

Mr. Thomas Pottridge, of Smallborough; has been renowned in his native town for his constant run of luck, so that at the age of 40 he was reckoned the "warmest" man there—an alderman who had been twice mayor of his city, a church-wanden and a very popular character among the fair sex by reason of his being a bachelor. One or two things more only were wanted to complete his happiness—namely a good wife, a nice little estate in the country and the honor of knighthood. Mr. Pottridge wished to become Sir Thomas Pottridge. Having long cherished this idea, and resolved, indeed, that he would not propose for the hand of pretty Miss Lucy Dott, the banker's daughter, until he could make her a ladyship, Mr. Pottridge ended by thinking that he could best secure his object by causing himself to be re-elected mayor and arranging if possible that H. R. H. the prince of Wales should pay a visit to Smallborough during the term of his office. Intent upon this scheme, Mr. Pottridge came up to town to call upon Lord Beaconsfield. Lord Beaconsfield hearkened kindly to the grocer's prayer. Smallborough was about to inaugurate some public baths, the first establishment of the kind ever seen in the town, and nothing could be more suitable than that the heir of Thorne should preside over the ceremonial. "Truly," said the premier politely when he had heard the alderman speak, "the cleanliness of the people must always be a matter of interesting concern to those who are brought into relations with them. I shall be happy to take her majesty's commands on the—ahem!—public spirited proposal which you have laid before me."

"If you can manage it, my lord, I should be glad if the visit could take place some time after the 9th of November next, for I shall be mayor then and able to see that the reception given is a proper one."

"Ah, quite so!" answered Lord Beaconsfield dropping his eyeglasses, for he had studied Mr. Pottridge through it and knew the man by heart.

Leaving Whitehall, Mr. Pottridge sauntered toward Regent street, and as he walked along life seemed rosy to him because of Miss Dott. He began to stare into the shop windows, admiring pretty things which he was tempted to buy for his love. He was turning over this fancy and fumbling wistfully at the pocket where his check-book lay, when suddenly he beheld through the window a curious sight. An elegantly-dressed lady was seated at the counter examining pieces of Brussels lace. The shopman averted his head for an instant, and she deftly whipped up a yard of the costly texture and transferred it to her pocket. The shopman spread over the counter a number of square, flat boxes containg handkerchiefs, and once more turned away. Again the lady's deft hand went to work, and a couple of handkerchiefs found their way under her cloak. "Now that woman must have capacious pockets," soliloquized the astonished Mr. Pottridge. "She's a cunning thief, anyhow, and I'll just step in and warn the firm."

He hesitated a moment, and while he hovered about the doorway the lady came out escorted by an obsequious commissionaire with medals on his breast. A footman, one of a row basking on a bench like oysters, rose and signaled to the coachman of a handsomely appointed brougham, who at once drove forward. Evidently this lady was not an ordinary thief. She was a tall, dark person of about thirty, superbly dressed and very handsome. Perceiving Mr. Pottridge and seeing his glance fixed on her as she waited for her carriage she eyed him with aristocratic superciliousness and thereby settled her fate, for Smallborough's alderman, who could not brook the disdain of a shoplifter, hurried into the mercer's and explained what had happened, speaking in so excited a voice that a number of customers heard him:

Great commotion was caused by hi announcement, and the shopman who had served her was quickly fired by the idea that he had let himself be outwitted. Darting out of the shop he accosted the thief as she was stepping into her carriage: "Will you come back, if you please? There is some mistake."

"What mistake?" asked she, turning round with a flash in her eyes. But she grew ashy pale.

"Come back, please," repeated the shopman, a pushing young man, whose voice broke from emotion.

A small crowd had already collected and the lady was obliged to retrace her steps; but as she was about to enter the shop she slapped her hand into her pocket and let a piece of lace fall onto the pavement. "No, ma'am, that won't do," cried Mr. Pottridge, seizing the thief's wrist. "You're going to pretend those things fell by accident into the folds of your dress; we know that trick." And officiously acting as searcher he plunged his hand into the pocket despite the lady's struggles and drew out a second piece of lace, three cambric handkerchiefs, two pairs of new gloves, one pair of silk stockings and a lady's silk cravat. "Well, I never!" exclaimed the pushing shopman, and there was a murmur among the bystanders, including the lady's own footman, who looked like a powdered figure of consternation.

"How dare you!" screamed the lady, purple with rage and mortification as she glared at Mr. Pottridge; "I'll prosecute you for assault. I told the shopman here that I meant to buy these things. Let the bill be sent to my address; I'm Mrs. Pounceforth Keane."

"Ah, I dessay," responded the shopman, "but I'm just going to give you into custody;" and running to the door, he beckoned to a blue-coated member of the force.

One of the partners of the firm, a gray, civil-spoken man, who had been summoned from his study, now came forward; and he was at first disposed to rebuke the haste of his shopman, but it was too late. The policeman had already entered, and all the shopmen and shop girls, the customers and the desultory people crowding around the door, were instant in chorusing that the thief should be made an example of. Mrs. Pounceforth-Keane, seeing public opinion so dead against her, uttered a howl, and fell swooning to the floor.

"Never mind that, we'll soon rouse her," said the policeman facetiously, for he did not yet know that he had to deal with a lady who kept a brougham. "The magistrate is sitting now at Marlborough street; we'll just go down there at once and have her charged."

This arrangement was acceded to, and in a few minutes the lady and policeman (who had got abashed by this time from finding himself seated on the silk cushions of a carriage) were riding to the police court in Mrs. Pounceforth-Keane's own vehicle, while Mr. Pottridge, the shopman, and the mercer followed on foot to give evidence.

* * * * * *

One would think that in a case where the offense was flagrant and the testimony so clear, the magistrate might have sentenced the defendant straight off to six months' imprisonment, and, indeed, had the thief been a person of the lower orders, it would probably have been her bate to be convicted summarily. But it turned out that Pounceforth-Keith was the real name of the elegant shoplifter, whose husband was a person moving, as reporters say, "in the best ranks of society." Mr. Pounceforth-Keane was sent for, and arrived breathless in a hansom from one of the best clubs in Pall Mall. At the sight of him his wife, who had been locked up for an hour in a police cell wept profusely, and Mr. P. K. was himself much agitated. He asked for a remand and tendered bail, saying he should produce medical evidence to the effect that his wife had lately suffered severely in health. The magistrate—a timid man, who had grown-up daughters to marry, and was terribly afraid of society—stammered out something like an apology, and readily acceded to the application for bail. So very soon Mrs. Pounceforth-Keane tottered out of court weeping like a victim, on her husband's arm; and Mr. Pottridge walked away with the shopman and the civil-spoken mercer. All three were crestfallen, as if they had committed a blunder. "This will be a very bad affair for me," grumbled the mercer. "I would have lost a hundred yards of lace rather than appear in court against a lady like this."

"Well, but she's a thief," cried Mr. Pottridge, rousing himself and speaking with spirit, "What harm can she or her friends do you?"

"Are you quite sure you saw her steal the things?" asked the mercer, gloomily. "Besides, supposing she did put them in her pocket, she says that she told my shopman to send her the bill."

"I'm hanged if she did," ejaculated the shopman, indignantly.

"Silence, sir," answered the mercer, with a stern frown. "If this be really a case of theft, you are self-condemned, for you ought to have kept your eyes about you. For some time past I have noticed that you have been very negligent in business."

The shopman collapsed; as for Mr. Pottridge, he trudged back to his hotel, feeling half inclined to go and ask Lord Beaconsfield what he ought to do. The case had been adjourned for a week, so he traveled back to Smallborough in the evening, and by the time he reached his native town he had worked himself up into a state of contempt for the mercer and the metropolitan stupendiary, who seemed to draw a distinction between well-dressed and ill-dressed plunderers. Meeting Mr. Bungs, the brewer, near the railway station, he gave him an account of what had happened, and was hearkened to with sympathy until he mentioned the name of Pounceforth-Keane; then Mr. Bungs pursed up his lips. "Why, bless me, that's the cousin of Lord Keynsole brother-in-law of our lord lieutenant"

"What difference does that make?" stammered Mr. Pottridge, like a man who feels less sure of his ground.

"Oh, nothing, except that I don't see why a lady of that sort should commit robberies," responded Mr. Bungs.

Further down the street Mr. Pottridge, who was rubbing his pate in rather violent perplexity, encountered Mr. Dott, the banker, whose daughter Lucy he loved. "Pounceforth-Keane!" exclaimed Mr. Dott, as soon as he had heard the grocer's story. Why, Lord Keynsole, his cousin, banks with us."

"Well, but come, Dott," retorted Mr. Pottridge, impatiently, "is that a reason why Mrs. Pounceforth-Keane shouldn't be a dishonest jade?"

"No, but I think the whole thing improbable," answered the banker, "and I confess I should be sorry if anything unpleasant should happen to Lord Keynsole's family."

Mr. Pottridge was not in a very good humor when he went to bed that night. A magistrate himself, he knew what shifts are often made to withdraw well-connected offenders from justice, and so far as he was concerned he would have cared little had an appeal been made to him, *ad misericordiam* to acknowledge that he had, perhaps, been mistaken in fancying that he saw Mrs. P. K. pocket some lace and handkerchiefs. But Mr. Pottridge could not bear to be poohpoohed at or threatened with unpleasant consequences if he did his duty. He was an alderman, a grocer with a blameless conscience, and he feared no man. Feeling that his character for veracity and common sense was at stake, he resolved to give his evidence against the wife of Lord Keynsole's cousin with no more hesitation that if she were the commonest jail-bird.

From that date, however, things began to go wrong somehow with Mr. Pottridge. It seemed as though his long luck had forsaken him. On the morrow of his adventure in London, Mr. Chuckleworth, the principal solicitor in the town, who was Lord Keynsole's legal adviser, passed him in the street without nodding, and later in the day Mrs. C. sent a stiff note, begging that Mr. Pottridge would send in his bill, and intimating that she would thenceforth purchase her groceries at another house. Now the Chuckleworths had always been excellent customers of Mr. Pottridge.

This was bad enough, but worse was to follow. Next day some inspectors of weights and measures arrived at the alderman's shop and found a piece of lard sticking under his scales. They declared they should make a report of the fact. Scarcely had they gone, leaving the grocer speechless with confusion, than two well-dressed strangers entered and bought some tea, brown sugar, cocoa, pepper and a pot of mustard; after which they stated that they were public analysts, who were going to examine the quality of these goods. They examined, in truth, so fast, that two days later Mr. Pottridge received a summons to answer a charge of putting birch twigs in his tea, sand in his sugar, turmeric in his mustard, clay in his cocoa, etc. Mr. Pottridge shrugged his shoulders at first, taking it for granted that the charge would be dismissed by his brother magistrates, Messrs. Dott, Bungs & Co., but before the case came on for hearing, it fortuitously transpired that Mr. Pottridge had been up to London interviewing Lord Beaconsfield for the purposes we know, and this made the other aldermen furious. Mr. Bungs, the brewer, was particularly angry, and declared that Pottridge was a traitor, insomuch as the poor grocer, instead of having a friendly bench to judge him, found a very stern one.

"I am sorry for you, Mr. Pottridge," said Mr. Dott, who sat as chairman, "but men in your position should set an example. You are fined £20 on each count, with costs. Total, £120."

Ill-starred Pottridge! He left the court politically and socially done for, for he could no longer hope to be re-elected mayor nor to marry Miss Dott. He should have, moreover, to resign his aldermanship, and his personal character, as well as that of his tea, sugar and mustard, was ruined.

So ruined was Mr. Pottridge that when he went to London to give evidence against Mrs. Pounceforth-Keane the first question asked him by the counsel for the defense—a blustering old Bailey barrister—was, "I believe you have just been convicted of selling adulterated goods and at false weight?"

"Let me explain," stammered poor Pottridge.

"No explanations, sir. Give me a plain answer, yes or no!"

"Yes, then."

"Well, then, if you are liable to make mistakes about your weights, you may err in other things."

"Perhaps," replied the grocer, desperately, "I may have been mistaken in thinking this lady was a thief. I have had enough bother about the business."

"You ought to be ashamed of your flippant conduct, sir," cried the counsel harshly, and the wretched grocer hobbled out of the witness-box feeling very mean indeed. After this confession of possible error on the part of the chief witness, the case against Mrs. Pounceforth-Keane was, of course, dismissed, and Mr. Pottridge slunk out of court with a magisterial reprimand ringing in his ears. To conclude this little story one has only to add that when H. R. H. the Prince of Wales graciously went to open the baths at Smallborough, it was Mr. Bungs who was Mayor and eventually got knighted, while Mr. Pottridge was not even invited to the dinner at the town hall, whereof he paid his share like the other rate-payers.

He is no longer regarded as a lucky man.

$1.50 WILL PAY FOR ONE COPY OF THE WEEKLY POST TILL NOVEMBER, 1880.

CUSTER'S LAST CHARGE.

[Recited by JOHN MCCULLOUGH, the tragedian at the Dedication of the Custer monument, West Point, Saturday, Aug. 30.]

1.

On through the mist of the morning,
On through the blinding glare;
A hard, rough ride by the Rosebud's side,
Cutting swathes through the sultry air.
With tightened girths and with bridles free,
Their sabres clattering beside the knee:
Pistol and carbine ready at hand,
And one brave heart in the wide command,
Rode the sun-browned troopers till eve grew red—
Rode CUSTER right at the column's head.

2.

"Small rest to-night; by to-morrow's sun
We'll strike the red man's trail,
But an hour to breathe till the fight is won,
Till the bright redeeming deed is done;
Till the climax caps the tale."
A wild, fierce light's in the hero's eyes,
For a storm is in his soul.
Bitter and sweet in the charged clouds meet,
And the soul's low thunders roll:
And they roll and repeat as the stars come out,
And the troopers spring to their saddles once more.

* * * * * *

3

"On by the stars, scan well the trail,
And miss not an Indian sign."
Now the dawn is gray and the stars are pale,
And hope is high on the widened line—
The hope, half-joy, of the soldier's trust,
That wants not trump or drum.
"Scatter out, my lads, so the heavy dust
Shall not tell the Sioux we come."
And the chieftain rode by his brothers twain,
And his sister's husband was by his side,
And his sister's son drew an easy rein
At his heels, as they faced the high divide.

4

Again the dark hills around them rise,
And a cloud of dust beyond
Brings the coming fight 'fore the troopers' eyes
Like the waves of a wizard's wand;
And CUSTER, still at the column's head,
Spurs on, that none may share
The first glance down the river's bed—
The game he's hunted there.

5.

"Cross you the river; ride them down;
God! how the prancing devils swarm!
The squaws shall wail
Through the mile-wide vale
When sweep we down it like a storm.
I with three hundred sabres bright
Shall meet you on your way.
Forward!" Their blades, like sudden light,
Leap out, and carbines cocked, in hand,
Flash glinting 'long the brave command,
And on behind the bluffs they speed
With thundering hoofs, to do the deed
Shall bring them higher soldiers' meed
Than ever fell to warrior band.

6.

Rough and steep till they reach the crest,
Rough and jagged when on the hill;
Press on, the swiftest now the best:
Here Fame shall drink till she drinks her fill.

7

Over the mile-wide valley lowered the cloud of fate.
Not the bitter wrong,
Not the brave heart strong,
Not the wrath of the mighty, cherished long,
Or wild hope elate
Could rob one gloom from the cloud that hung
Over the bold and over the young,
To be their shroud in the name of hate.

8

On through the smoke of battle,
Dimming the blinding glare,
A head-long ride to the river-side,
Cutting swathes through the red men there.
Cutting swathes, but the troopers are failing—
Falling fast, while the swarming foe
From the earth and the hills seem to grow,
And the roar of their rifles appalling
Rolls out in a long thunder rattle.
See! CUSTER has swerved from the river.
"Fire! Make for the hill! We'll have Reno soon here."
His voice, like a clear trumpet-sound without quiver,
Is heard by the remnant unfallen. A cheer
Is the answer, but leaving their cover,
Fresh swarms of the Sioux ride down on the band.

9

On the grim wild ride from the river,
Three hundred had shrunk to a score;
Their track was of heroes' gore,
And heroes' corses that went to rest
With spouting wounds in the head and the breast,
And with savage foes in their death embrace—
The brave and the braves dying face to face.

10

Brothers and kinsmen have fallen!
Doomed CUSTER stands all but alone,
A rampart of dead men around him,
His last cry his rifle's deep tone!

11

On through the smoke of the battle,
With maddening cries on the air,
The wild Sioux rush from the river,
Like wolves on a man in their lair.
Like wolves, and trusting to numbers,
They sweep on the desperate few
Who, each, bade a stern adieu
To the tried, the trusted and true,
Then died as they stood, ere the oncoming yell
Of the savages lifted its chorus from hell.
Ere their horses' hoofs trampled the ramparts dread,
The last of the whole command lay dead—
A sight for the world in pride to scan;
While valor and duty led the van,
They charged, they struggled, THEY DIED TO A MAN.

12

But Fame will never forget that ride,
That wild, mad dash to the river-side,
Where trooper and horse in red death allied,
Near the monument rocks and the bloody tide,
Where glorious CUSTER fearlessly died.

A SOLDIER SPEAKS.

John Sherman's Delay in Paying Arrearages of Pensions.

(N. Y. Sun.)

I was severely wounded during the last year of the war, and for seven years thereafter I lived with my father, he paying my doctor's bills, clothing, etc. After that I applied to the United States Government, and they allowed me a small pension, which I was and am very thankful for. Last December a Democratic majority in Congress passed what for years the Republican majority had been unable to do—a bill to give arrears to those legally allowed pensions who did not receive any during the first five years after the war. The bill passed both Houses, and all necessary appropriations were made and the maimed soldiers were turned over to the care of Secretary Sherman and the Pension Commissioner to be paid.

Now, I would like to know how much longer we shall have to wait for this money. They say that there is over $123,000,000, in gold, in the Treasury, and that the whole of this bill will only take $25,000,000.

Do you think that when Sherman gets through junketing he will have time to pay this money? He is said to have made a speech in Maine, in which he spoke of this bill as a very just bill. If it is just, why don't he find means to pay the wounded soldiers off? H. S.

NEW YORK, August 26th.

John Sherman's Law Breaking.

(New York Sun.)

The official envelopes of all the departments at Washington have a printed notice on the front forbidding their use for any private purpose. The notice is in the following words, with the name of each particular office inserted, in lieu of "Treasurer of the United States:"

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
To be returned to
TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES
If not delivered in ten days.
Official Business.

Any person using this envelope to avoid the payment of postage on private matter of any kind will be subject to a fine of three hundred dollars.

Thousands of copies of John Sherman's partisan speech have been circulated in the envelopes all over the country, in direct violation of law, for which the sender might be prosecuted. When the head of the department thus openly prostitutes a public trust to a personal object, and makes his subordinates participants in the offence, it is easy to see what effect such an example must have on the clerks, and what the state of dicipline must be under him.

This is only an illustration of the practices at Washington, where the whole public service is used to advance partisan and personal interests; and where hypocrisy is added to the corruption that Grant bequeathed as a legacy to his successor.

Getting Hot Indeed.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

A soldier yesterday told a *Courier-Journalist* that at the Battle of Bull Run he met a fellow-soldier who was much excited.

"What's up?"

"It's getting hot up there."

"How do you know?"

"Because a sutler's just been killed."

THE PLAIN ISSUE.

The Question Before the Voters of Pennsylvania This Fall.

Shall the Defunct Treasury Ring be Reinstated in Power?

[New York Sun of Sept. 1.]

Ordinarily the addresses of political committees are of small importance—machine-made, and low-grade work at that. But the address of the Democratic Committee of Pennsylvania deserves to be read and pondered by every voter in the State. It is remarkable, because it lays stress on the real grievances of the people and strikes boldly at the powers which have been supposed to hold and govern that State.

For many years the Republican party in Pennsylvania, ruled by the Treasury Ring, has maintained an intimate and profitable alliance with the most powerful corporations. Between the two they owned and controlled the Legislature, the State administration, and the municipal governments of the richest and most populous communities. The power of this combination was believed to be irresistible until the people by the adoption of the Constitution of 1873, in spite of their desperate opposition, broke the charm of invincibility and taught the politicians that the line of duty as well as of policy lay in resistance to the encroachments of "corporate power in collusion with political rings." But the Republican party was hopelessly rotten; to cut out the gangrene was to take the heart of the patient. To reform it, and induce it to stand as a guard of the people's rights against their oppressors, was impossible. The Rings, the corporations, the monopolies—these were the party—the bone of its bone and flesh of its flesh. Without them, without their money and their power to coerce and intimidate voters in its interest, it would be as thoroughly defunct as the Whig party or the Know-Nothing party.

And it has certainly been a most unfortunate circumstances that, until recently, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania has been withheld from boldly following out the logic of its principles by men in its councils who were either in sympathy with its corporate enemies or feared to strike the blow that would serve as the signal for the beginning of a long and bitter struggle, in which all the odds of power, organization, and corruption funds would be against the Democracy. They continually flattered themselves and their followers with the idle notion that the railroads, and especially the great Pennsylvania railroad, would see its interest in abstaining from politics, or in dividing its strength between the two parties. But it never did, and it never could. It could no more shake off the Ro-Republican Rings than they could exist without it.

The Convention which nominated Mr. Barr made its issues so clear that no child can misunderstand them. It said that the corporations must accept and obey the Constitution, the adoption of which they so fiercely resisted, and which forbids all discriminations in rates of freight, which remands the railroads to the legitimate business of common carriers, and which prohibits combinations injurious to the public interests, and abolishes the infamous system of bribery and corruption carried on by the unlimited issue of free passes. The Convention also denounced the Riot bill, under which the State was to be plundered of $4,000,000 without even so much as a pretext, and the robbery of the Commonwealth by the Treasury Ring—plunder which a committee of the Legislature found had in a few years amounted to $1,200,000 in the one item of interest on the public money.

On all these issues the Republican Convention was dumb; it put in no defence of the past, nor any promise of amendment in the future. On the contrary, it explicitly approved the corrupt means employed to pass the Riot bill, openly sustained the corruptionists, put a gag upon free discussion, and smothered Wolfe's resolution in favor of "honest men in office."

The Democratic address dwells upon these vital questions. The Republican address, like the Republican Convention, will no doubt pass them in silence.

SHOCKING GLYCERINE ACCIDENT,

Two Men, While Unloading the Cans Near Bradford, Drop One, Which Explodes.

(Special Dispatch to The Pittsburgh Post.)

BRADFORD, PA., September 2.—On Tuesday morning at one o'clock, a most shocking accident occurred near Red Rock, eight miles from this city. Lewis Grey, a moonlighter, was unloading sixty pounds of nitro-glycerine to put a torpedo in an oil well near by. Charles Jones was with him in the interest of the owner of the well.

In taking the cans from the wagon he dropped one, and it exploded with terrific force. The ground for half a mile around shook like a violent earthquake. Both men were torn to pieces. Grey's liver was found seven hundred feet from the scene. Bits of flesh and clothing were seen in the trees a hundred feet away. The horses were both killed and the wagon pulverized.

Legless and headless, the trunk of Jones was found two hundred feet from the road. The largest portion of Grey's remains is his neck, and a portion of his shoulder and arm. Jones' residence is not known. He is believed to have a brother, a moulder in Pittsburgh. Grey's home is Wayne, Erie county, Pa. Both were young men and unmarried.

This morning a plug burst from the oil tank above the city and seven hundred barrels ran through the north side of the city on Tuna creek. The oil took fire at the tank, and great excitement prevailed lest the fire extend down in the creek and fire the town. Twenty police are on duty at the bridge to prevent persons from crossing with cigars or pipes. All danger is over now.

Stephen C. McCandless.

(Connellsville Monitor.)

Everybody who has had any business to transact in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, during the past ten years and more, will remember the genial and gentlemanly clerk of that Court, Stephen C. McCandless, Esq. It appears that Mr. McCandless, will in a short time retire from the position he has held for so long and filled so admirably, to make room for a son of Judge Ketchum who occupies the bench of the District Court. The Democracy recognizing the eminent qualifications and great popularity of Mr. McCandless, wisely determined not to permit him to retire to private life, and accordingly made him their unanimous nominee for Prothonotary of Allegheny County. If ever that hackneyed phrase "a nomination fit to be made," could be applied in all its force, and scope of meaning to any political nomination, it can be so applied to this nomination of Mr. McCandless; and if the people of Allegheny County desire the important office of Prothonotary to be filled by an honest and competent man beyond the range of doubt or question they will elect him

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All papers promptly stopped at expiration of subscription, the date of which is on the printed label containing subscriber's name, pasted at the head of each paper.

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JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Sept. 6, 1879.

IMPORTANT TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We do not receive Five or Ten-cent Stamps in payment for subscriptions to THE WEEKLY POST. Parties remitting for THE WEEKLY will bear this in mind, as the stamps will be returned in every case.

COMPLAINTS have been made that papers have been discontinued without notice. Our terms are that subscription must be paid in advance, and as we use the DIX mailing machine, any subscriber can ascertain the date when his subscription will expire by referring to the tab on his paper.

FALSE PRETENCES, AS USUAL.

The *Gazette* advertises its ignorance by charging the Ohio Democrats with having gerrymandered the State, since they got control of it, so that it will take some 20,000 Republican majority to "recapture the Legislature," and it adds with "the Legislature in our (the Republican) hands, the gerrymander of the Democrats can be rectified." The legislative apportionment in Ohio is part of the Constitution of the State, adopted nearly thirty years ago, and was based on a perfectly equitable system to prevent gerrymandering schemes by any party. The fact that it has stood this long is evidence of its substantial fairness. The *Gazette's* intimation that if the Republicans carry the Legislature they will overthrow this part of the Constitution will be in the nature of a startling disclosure to its own party in Ohio. Any how, for a Republican paper to talk of gerrymandering in the face of the monstrous disfranchising scheme devised by the CAMERON Republicans in Pennsylvania, is the height of impudence. Taking the election of 1876, as a test 22,600 Republican voters elected a member of Congress while it required 36,600 Democratic votes to elect a member. So too of the Legislature; it was so skilfully gerrymandered that while it takes 3,660 Democratic votes to send a member to Harrisburg, 2,540 Republican votes are sufficent for that purpose. No State in the Union has such a monstrous disfranchising gerrymander as Pennsylvania. Senator RUTAN on being congratulated on his work in framing the bills, and asked how much Democratic majority he thought would be necessary to "climb over" his arrangement of counties and districts, candidly admitted the apportionments were devised to overcome a possible Democratic majority of 40,000. The tidal wave of 1874 did overcome the gerrymander, but only because of the political revolution in Allegheny county, which was greatly due to local and exceptional causes. Last year with a majority of 80,000 against the Republican party in the State they had the Legislature over the combined Democrats, Greenbackers and Nationals, if they had combined, by a majority of *thirty-five*! Senator RUTAN did his work well, there is no doubt about it.

The *Gazette's* sniffles about the Democratic gerrymanders in Ohio make up a magnificent illustration of Radical cheek. It recalls their savage assaults on Democrats for putting general legislation in appropriation bills, or the tremendously funny warning of the *Gazette* that the Democrats contemplate election frauds in Philadelphia and Allegheny county. Cheek! Why these fellows have a facial stolidity that defies nytroglycerine. Their consciences are steel mounted, while their tongues and pens are as nimble in invention as the necessities of their party; we can't put it stronger.

BREAKING DOWN WOLFE

The action of the Dauphin Grand Jury, in the bribery cases, from the peculiar local influences surrounding and possibly making part of it, was watched with great interest throughout the State. Under the strong and able charge of Judge PEARSON, and the overwhelming testimony presented, it had no other alternative than to find true bills against KEMBLE, SALTER, PETROFF, & Co. So far so good, but lobby influence has shown its claws in securing a presentment against Representatives WOLFE of Union, and SILVERTHORNE and SHORT of Erie, for a conspiracy to advise and promote corrupt solicitation. This has been telegraphed from one end of the country to the other, and thus a great object secured in making it appear that it is another case of the pot calling the kettle black. This is about as much vindication as a legislative rooster ever seeks.

This action of the Grand Jury will excite surprise and contempt; it is such a petty plea in the interest of the bribed legislators and KEMBLE lobby. The jury would be fully as justified in indicting the detectives and counsel engaged in the prosecution, and the succeeding Grand Jury would be equally justified in indicting this Grand Jury.

We hope that Mr. WOLFE and his associates will promptly demand trial. The movement against them is to discredit the prosecution of KEMBLE & Co. Their case is that of every honest man and true citizen of the Commonwealth. They are engaged in a needed work and have the sympathies of the people without distinction of party. WOLFE's motives are assailed in that he has a revenge to work out against the CAMERON ringsters, who are largely if not altogether responsible for last winter's job and its attendant corruption. If he is inspired with hatred of this abnominable coalition so much the better. He seems to be the one Republican in the State who has the brains and courage to assail the monster of corruption in the citadel of its power. Neither of these qualities can be denied him so the pitiful attempt is made to make it appear, by a sort of public advertisement of the Grand Jury, that he is equally culpable with the corrupt legislators and bribing lobby. It will most signally fail, and react on those who engineered it. WOLFE's position to-day is one of which any Pennsylvanian should be proud. The run of events and his own capacity and fearlessness have made him the champion of honesty in his own party, and the Lord knows it needs this sort of a champion.

THE CONSTITUTION OF 1873 WORKING ITSELF OUT.

Great reforms in legislation and administration were looked for in this State, to follow fast on the adoption of the new Constitution. But the people have been in a great measure disappointed; not because that instrument did not point out the way or contain the needed powers, but for the reason the people were themselves negligent and permitted many of its most important reforms to remain a mere idle declaration of good intentions; a sort of constitutional abstraction, very nice to look at, but not intended for every day use.

Gradually however, the salutary guards and restrictions of the Constitution of 1873 are commencing to make themselves felt. There is no doubt but there is a more wholesome legislative atmosphere about the State capital. Special laws in the interest of individuals and corporations are not rushed through at railroad speed, without the knowledge of those most concerned. The lobby as a regular institution is broken up, and the bribery of members is exceptional rather than the rule, as it was in the flush days of the war, and immediately succeeding the war.

We say this in full view of the investigations into the operations of the KEMBLE lobby last winter, of the proceedings now pending against lobbyists and members at Harrisburg in the criminal courts, and of the investigation at the session of 1876 which resulted in the expulsion of PETROFF and LYNOTT for bribery and corruption.

These proceedings attest the reforms of the new Constitution, and that they are gradually working their way into the legislative and political life of the Commonwealth. They would not have been possible under the old order of things, that prevailed at Harrisburg prior to the meeting of the Legislature of 1874. For a decade or more preceding, corruption had grown to be the rule in passing or defeating bills in private or corporate interest. It was a conceded principle that it was legitimate to levy toll on all matters of private or special legislation. Votes were openly hawked for sale on the floor of the Legislature in open session. Pinching legislation was a recognized game. The idea of investigation or exposure, with expulsion and disgrace, was pooh-poohed as an absurdity and never attempted. Every body did it, was the general expression. The lobby was a tremendous power, and reckoned among its members some of the smartest, most unscrupulous and most unmitigated scoundrels in the State.

There has been an improvement in all these respects. In the first place the new Constitution cut off special legislation, and the professional lobbyists found their occupation gone. Then the iron clad oath convicts the corrupt member on sight of perjury. It is now accepted as a disgrace, and a crime to be punished by expulsion and criminal proceedings, for a member to sell his vote. Lobbying is characterized as "corrupt solicitation," and Judge PEARSON's charge to the Dauphin Grand Jury, shows it is a passport to the criminal's dock.

We repeat therefore, that the expulsion of LYNOTT and PETROFF by the Democratic House in 1876, the WOLFE investigation of last winter, and more important than all else, the criminal proceedings by order of the House against KEMBLE, SALTER & Co., are visible signs of an improved moral sentiment in the Legislature and of a higher moral tone among the people, for the people demand that these prosecutions shall be pushed to the utmost extremity of the law. The Constitution of 1873 is working itself out. The crimes for which these people have been indicted and the bribery for which members have been expelled, were of every day occurrence and scarcely disguised under the old Constitution, once the CAMERON managers had their machine in good running order. Now these amiable eccentricities—the mere incidents of good fellowship—as they used to be regarded, are judged disgraceful crimes, worthy of expiation in the State's prison. The people, legislature and judges have been educated to this point. It is a grand achievement.

After the Mollie Maguire murders we know of no crimes committed in Pennsylvania of recent years, which a sound and righteous public policy demands shall be prosecuted with such unyielding fearlessness and determination as those to which Judge PEARSON called the attention of his Grand Jury. In fact, in its far reaching consequences and attendant demoralization, legislative corruption, such as was at one time the rule in Pennsylvania, is a worse crime than murder. It was the death of the State. Public virtue disappeared, and official profligacy became the uniform practice and not the exception. We are glad to have reached a turning point. Buying votes is no longer a joke but a felony. Lobbying is not the light and graceful amusement of retired politicians but a criminal offense subject to fine and imprisonment.

TILDEN AND HAYES.

If GRANT is honest in his intention to decline the third term, it may turn out that SHERMAN and BLAINE will butt each other off the track and let HAYES carry off the prize. We are in favor of that arrangement. Let us have a fair whack at the old ticket, TILDEN and HAYES. We will guarantee there will be no repetition of Returning Board jugglery or electoral commission humbug.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

A BANGOR correspondent of the Boston *Post* thinks there will be no election by the people in Maine. He says the Republicans claim 70,000 votes for DAVIS, that SMITH's vote is variously estimated at 60,000, 65,000 and 70,000, while GARCELON is allowed not more than 12,000 votes.

FOR the first time in six years have we seen placards at the employment offices, headed: wanted-laboring men at one dollar and a quarter per day for railroads and other works. There must be a forward movement when our industries have absorbed the surplus manual labor of this community and the cry for more is announced.

IN the war Ewing was a Republican,—and now is a Democrat. Then he was for the Union,—now he trains with the very element that sought to destroy it.—*Gazette.*

Calico FOSTER in the war was a nondescript, making a fortune by selling calico to soldiers' wives at seventy cents a yard. Now that peace smiles on the land CHARLEY is a most ferocious soldier.

HERE is the letter of lawyer SHELLABARGER to JOHN SHERMAN, showing HAYES' connection with the raising of bush money to keep CASANAVE's tongue quiet:

WASHINGTON, August, 12, 1879.—*My Dear Secretary:* The $500 you sent me I sent to Badger. I still hold the $1,000 sent by the President. He reports collusion and fraud. What shall I do? SAMUEL SHELLABARGER.

THE *Gazette* contains a correspondence from Franklin, Venango county, about a struggle for the Chairmanship of the County Committee which is somewhat startling, inasmuch as TILDEN and WALLACE were reported the real contestants. It is asserted WALLACE got the trip on Uncle SAMUEL, inasmuch as Mr. WHITAKER was elected Chairman. As he had no competitor we fail to see the necessity for the commotion.

SENATOR BRUCE of Mississippi, who has been superintending the investigation of the Freedman's Bank suspension, reports that he has already discovered evidence sufficient to fasten the guilt of the embezzlement of the bank's funds on Republicans who were once prominent about the capital. He thinks, however, that it will be a difficult matter to proceed against the criminals because of the intervention of the statutes of limitation.

GENERAL EWING's description in his speech yesterday, of the life of the volunteer soldier, from the time he leaves home until he returns a bronzed and war worn veteran, is one of the happiest bits of war oratory or literature of the present day. Thousands at Steubenville could appreciate it, but CHARLEY FOSTER couldn't. CHARLES has business at home—calico and sheep pelts.

UP to August 7, 1879, there have been redeemed and destroyed by fire at the Treasury $2,651,187,014 47 in government notes that have circulated as a legal tender inclusive of the notes of national banks that have suspended or gone into liquidation, and exclusive of those otherwise redeemed and retired and destroyed, because of imperfections in printing. The destruction began in 1861 under an act of Congress. The greatest amount burned was in 1873, $140,947,583 27. During the last fiscal year the amount destroyed was $112,000,000.

IT is to the credit of Judge BLACK that he volunteered his services to rescue the reputation of the State from its perilous position and assist in punishing the men who have for years made sport and merchandize of legislation; who have induced corrupt men to seek legislative positions, and tempted weak men already elected by offers of money to support measures out of which they coined profit and gained power. It is understood Mr. GOWEN will also lend his services to vindicate the honor of his native State without fee or reward.

AFTER all, there is a tremendous big "if" in GRANT's declining. Ex-Minister WASHBURNE, who discovered the General in Galena in 1861, has recently received a letter from him, in which GRANT states those who think that he is coming home to enter into a Presidential canvass will be mistaken. He (GRANT) has been President for eight years; has had whatever honor attaches to that position, and he does not desire to be President again and does not conceive of any possible circumstances which could make him consent to be a candidate. Still, if it should happen at any time that the Republican party should need him for any purpose, he would not fail them. After SHERMAN and BLAINE caterwaul each other in Convention then will come ULYSSES' time.

SHERMAN's excuse for his extension of the First New York National's indebtedness to the Government is about the lamest subterfuge out. If they paid it would distress the money market and impair business, he says. He had no care for business when firms and individuals were toppling into bankruptcy by the thousand. Then it was that the weak houses must go to the wall—the survival of the fittest was the doctrine. But once his pet banks are affected in their gigantic speculations in Government bonds, and he comes promptly to the front and grants them that extension his grinding policy refused to the legitimate business of the country. The Washington *Post* puts these pertinent questions:

How much has the First National band of New York profited by John Sherman's late extension of its indebtedness to the Government?

How much of that amount has it contributed to the election of Charles Foster?

Was it a condition of the extension of the Government credit to the First National bank, to the extent of $33,000,000 that a portion of the profit should be contributed to a partisan campaign?

Is not the act of the Secretary of the Treasury impeachable?

EVER since LEE surrendered his sword in April, 1865, immediately upon the commencement of a political campaign, the garbage pile is raked over to find some horror in the Southern States with which to fire the Northern heart, commencing in Maine and running through to November. It don't take much to afford material for a stump speech, or fill the columns of the average Republican newspaper, to be repeated daily. Some words from an idiotic editor of a puny sheet in the South will answer. A drunken quarrel, ending in murder is a God-send, if the party killed is a negro, and his assailant a white man, it is worth at least fifty thousand votes. If material is scarce, a sentence from one of JEFF DAVIS' old speeches, will send a thrill through the Republican body, equal to a galvanic battery. Every little infraction or violation of law in fifteen Southern States is snatched at and chewed over and over again, by newspapers and leaders of the Republican party North, to excite the passions, stimulate resentments, and by every mean effort create a spirit of hatred against a whole section of the country. This is the staple electioneering capital of the party now in power in Washington. How manly or honest it is, the people must answer.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

IT is advertised that Speaker Randall will be present at the general county meeting of the Democrats of Montgomery on Tuesday, September 2, and make a speech. Other speakers are also announced.

ACCORDING to the language of the bills, Candidate Butler will address "the Republicans of Lehigh county and all others opposed to the domination by a solid South and a bull-dozing Democracy," at Germansville, on September 20. He should explain his Petroff vote.

THE Democrats of Schuylkill county, at their convention, resolved that they are tired of having defeated Republican candidates make contests and build up costs for the county to pay. This refers to the fight over the office of District Attorney, which has been going on for two years and isn't settled yet.

THE Franklin county Democratic Convention met at Chambersburg on Tuesday. B. Y. Hamsher was chosen permanent chairman. George W. McCleary was nominated for Director of the Poor, and J. W. DeHaven for Jury Commissioner. W. S. Stenger, C. M. Duncan and C. W. Rhodes were elected delegates to the next Democratic State Convention. This is a solid Tilden delegation.

THE Congressional contest for next year in Berks county has already commenced. Senator Ermentrout is making a thorough canvass for the nomination, while Congressional Clymer is reported as saying "he is in the hands of his friends, that it is too early yet to begin a campaign, when he has scarcely entered the term of two years to which he was recently elected, but if the people of Berks county want him to serve them in Congress for a fifth term he was satisfied, or it would suit him as well to see Mr. Ermentrout the candidate.

THE Venango County Democratic Convention met at Hanna's Hall, in Franklin, yesterday. Hon. R. Lamberton was chosen President. Nearly all the districts were represented. The best of harmony prevailed. The following ticket was nominated: District Attorney, Robert F. Glenn of Franklin; Coroner, Dr. S. G. Snowden of Franklin; Jury Commissioner, James R. Neely of Sugar Creek. A. P. Whittaker, editor of the *Spectator*, was elected Chairman of the County Committee. A resolution was passed endorsing Daniel O. Barr for State Treasurer, and the Convention adjourned. The ticket nominated was a strong one and will be elected. The party will be thoroughly organized by the efficient Chairman.

THE Allentown *Democrat* has this to say of the lookout in old Lehigh .

The signs of the times are auspicious for the Democracy. There is every reason for believing that Daniel O. Barr will be elected the next State Treasurer. This is so patent that the Republicans are already paving the way to let themselves down easy. They are even putting forth the idea that they are not anxious to carry the State. A Philadelphia correspondent writes that there is a growing belief that the leaders of the Republican party in said city do not care the toss of a copper whether they carry the State this fall or not. It is admitted that Barr will beat their candidate (Butler) outside of Philadelphia, and that the city must give from fifteen to twenty thousand majority to save Butler. That Philadelphia will do this is by no means certain.

A Profane Old Farmer Who is Proud of Tilden.

(N. Y. Sun.)

I am d—d glad to hear Sam Tilden has stuck Field. Hope its true. It's time somebody stuck a Field. They have been sticking everybody they could get their hands on all their lives, and its a positive pleasure to me, an old farmer down here, 85 years of age, to learn there is one man in the United States capable of carrying out such a contract. I spoke to Farmer Robinson down the road a little way from here, and we kind of calculate he's the man for our vote for President, whether the scurvy politicians nominate him or not. Just put that down for a sure fact.

ABNER O. WHITE.

DEAL BEND, N. J., August 25.

A SAFE stand-by for the family—during the season of Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaints, Cramps, Diarrhœas, and all Bowel Complaints, is Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam—it is a remedy of admitted efficacy, and if occasion should arise, sure to prove useful and save much suffering. MWS.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

MISS BANGS,

The beauteous, buxom Bertha Bangs,
Is one of our divinest girls,
She bangs the doors and bangs the chairs
And likewise bangs her auburn curls.

She bangs on the pianny, too,
And bangs upon the light guitar—
But oh, of all the bangs she bangs
She mostly bangs her auburn hair.

O banging, bouncing, buxom belle,
The poet's lyre with rapture twangs—
Responsive to the influence
Of thy beloved and beauteous bangs.
—*St. Louis Times Journal.*

SENATOR CAMERON of Pennsylvania and Mrs. Cameron are guests at the home of Senator Blaine, in Augusta, Me.

JOHN BOWES, a waiter in a Montreal inn, has fallen heir to $100,000 in Buffalo through the death of a relative of his wife

A SON of Dr. Kenealy has been arrested in London for forging a newspaper reporter's name to a dispatch purporting to tell of his own suicide.

COL. SAM. W. SMALL, "Old Si" of the Atlanta *Constitution*, is about to collect his humorous sketches in a book, under the title "Odd Talks with old Si."

WITH *De Facto* Wheeler, ex-Governor Fenton and Senator Conkling as delegates to the New York Republican Convention, that body will not fail to attract a good deal of attention.

THE *Hebrew Leader* stigmatizes as ridiculous and invidious such groupings as "three Irishmen and a Jew" were arrested, and urges that we never read how "two Germans and a Methodist" or "a Frenchman and an Episcopalian" met such a fate.

GENERAL CUSTER'S monument will be unveiled at West Point on Saturday. It is likely that Secretary McCreary and General Sherman will be present. General Schofield will make the address of acceptance and the tragedian, John McCullough, will recite "Custer's Last Charge."

THE policeman who arrested Parson Nasby in Cincinnati the other night for not "moving on" says the Parson was full of "Confederit X Roads" bilge water and besides was exasperatingly "sassy." The Parson announces his determination to prosecute the "peeler" for false arrest.

MRS GENERAL BANKS is one of the most active workers in arousing the women of Massachusetts to register, and the correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says the General's daughters have both registered and will vote and are doing what they can to influence the young women of Waltham to follow their example.

MR. CONKLING'S excuse for his abrupt departure from Rhode Island:

I heard a voice you could not hear,
Which said I must not stay,
I saw a sign you could not see,
Which beckoned me away.

But still I might have longer staid,
Or not so basely run,
Had I known only Sprague was cocked,
And not his horrid gun.

CANDIDATE WHITE, whom Kearney proposes to make Governor of California, once attended a hanging near Santa Cruz. By permission of the Sheriff he said a few words to the condemned man. Just as he finished speaking, the hangman, a stranger in the place, stepped up and said: "Excuse me; but which of you two gentlemen is the one I'm to hang?"

THE London opera season is over. Clara Louise Kellogg has gone, with her mother, to Aix-les-baines, a mountain resort on the continent, where the air is good for vocalists. Christine Nilsson is taking a vacation in Sweden, previous to a season in Madrid. Adeline Patti is living for the summer with her lover, Nicolini, on a farm in Wales. Albani is at Brighton.

DURING the excitement over the Manhattan Beach discrimination against the Hebrews, Secretary Sherman appointed to an important office in the service of the Treasury Department Judge Noah, a prominent and influential Hebrew citizen of Washington. It appears that the first work assigned to Mr. Noah by the Secretary was to take the stump in Ohio for the Republican ticket. The Judge is announced to speak in Cincinnati.

WILLIAM O'Brien, the California millionaire, died, he left a large part of his estate to a young lady who had cared for him in his last days and who turned out to have been a niece. The young lady, Miss Isabel Coleman, was the bride the other day at one of those brilliant weddings for which the Pacific coast is marked, the groom being Henry May, a son of ex-Congressman May, of Maryland, and a cousin of the May who fought James Gorden Bennett.

THE Earl of Beaconsfield is reported to have said, in a recent talk about Gladstone, that he liked to listen to his speeches—that they are as a rule excellent—but that he never could get through with anything that he had written, owing to the involution and labored character of his style. Gladstone's writing is not so good as his speeches—he is naturally much more of an orator than an author—but the same thing is true of Beaconsfield in a far greater degree.

CAPTAIN GUSTAV BLONDEAU, C. S. A. is again on his way to Dixie. Captain Blondeau charged with the Louisiana Tigers on Cemetery Ridge, at Gettysburg, and was almost literally shot to pieces. He was sent, with other prisoners, to Elmira, N. Y., and at the close of the war settled with his family at Rochester. Recently the last member of his family died; financial distress added to his misfortunes, and so, with gun, game-bag and setter-dog, he set out the other day for the South. He carries eleven bullets in his body.

ALTHOUGH the Big Horn canon is called impassable, two miners have gone through it; but their experience was such as to discourage anybody who would repeat the feat. Desiring to save 200 miles of round-about travel by land, they built a small but stanch boat, put some provisions aboard, and embarked on the rushing stream. They were whirled along at a frightful speed, and finally hurled ashore, the boat going on without them. The walls of the canon rose perpendicularly 500 feet, and there was no escape except by water; so they lashed two logs together with their belts, and again trusted themselves to the rapids, finally completing the trip unhurt.

THE CLARION MURDER CASE.

Mrs. McGee Acquitted of the Charge of Murdering Her Husband.

(Special Dispatch to The Pittsburgh Post.)

CLARION, PA., August 29.—The trial of Mrs. McGee, which was begun in the Clarion County Courts on Tuesday, was closed last evening. The lady was accused of poisoning her husband with arsenic. Much testimony was taken and Otto Wuth, the chemist, testified that the stomach contained arsenic. Last evening a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

OUT ON THE PLAINS.

Prospecting With a Good Party for Nebraska Lands.

Extraordinary Opportunities to Get Homes Under the Homestead Law.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA, August 25, 1879.

The party referred to in my last letter consists of the following named and described gentlemen: Judge Smith of Hastings, in Adams county, County Judge and member of the law firm of Smith & Laird, who so vigorously defended the Olive brothers, charged with the murder of the cattle thieves Miller and Ketcham. These two worthies stole cattle—several thousand head from the Olives alone—and were so enterprising that

CATTLEMEN WERE COMPELLED TO PAY TRIBUTE

to them to secure immunity from their thieving. They could afford to sell beef at Kearney for two dollars per quarter. The Olives would not pay tribute and therefore contributed very largely to the bear movement in the beef market. Warrants were issued for them and one of the Olives deputized to make the arrest. While arresting one the other got the drop on the deputy from the rear, and he became a cold Olive. They escaped but were re-arrested. While *en route* for a place of safe keeping they were taken from the officers—tied together by the neck and thrown over the friendly limb of a tree. The remaining brothers were arrested, and such was the hue and cry and depth of public feeling that the State authorities appropriated $10,000 to bear the expense of prosecution. Smith & Laird defended them and secured a verdict of murder in the second degree. This saved their lives. The elder Olive—worth several hundred thousand dollars—is now reeling stocking yarn for the authorities at Lincoln. Judge Smith is a good lawyer and a good companion on a raid.

The next in our party are Dr. O. P. Baker of Morrison, Ill.; J. W. Dolan, Esq., of Exeter, Neb., and W. H. Ogle, Esq., of Saratoga, Ind., all capitalists owning lands on the Middle Loup, and first class men. Next comes E. H. Andrus of Howard, Nebraska, agent for the B. & M. railroad lands, without exception the most popular, efficient and widely known man in the State connected with the B. & M. lands. He is also our guide, commissary, generalissimo, master of the hounds and owner of the horses. THE POST correspondent is No. 6 in the party, and is called inadvertently "Old Pennsylvania" by the rest. My habits of early rising impresses them very deeply. That and my native modesty is the subject of constant remark.

ON CUSTER'S TRAIL.

We fell into General Custer's trail from Fort Kearney to the Black Hills country, striking first the South Loup, where we went into camp while we enjoyed the luxury of a bath, a la Comanche. This like all the northwest streams is pure and limpid, flowing over beds of snow white sand as firm as marble, and a rapid swift but inclined to imitate to a degree the action of sluggish quick sand. Nothing can be more delightful than a bath in one of these rivers. It cannot be described. Its exhileration must be felt to be appreciated. We next strike the Sweetwater river. This derives its name from the quality of water in an old well within a quarter of a mile of the crossing. Scientific men argue that the analysis of this water shows it to be unlike anything in the known world. We can easily believe it. Partaken of in small quantities it produces violent contortions of the muscles of the face. Larger quantities produce insanity. It is said that the antics of a young warrior of the Indians after partaking freely earned for him the title "Crazy Horse." None of our party ventured nearer than a smell.

"DUG-OUTS."

We are now in the country where "dug-outs" are fashionable. A dug-out is a compromise between a cellar and a sod-house, (described in a previous letter,) lacking the stone wall of the first and the finish of the other. They are built on a side hill, and the roof, also of earth, is often only on a level with the upper side of the hill. Judge Smith tells a story of himself and a friend driving over the prairie on a dark night when the horses went floundering down through the roof of a dug-out which happened to get in the way. The astonishment and dismay of the pioneers when they heard a crash and beheld eight legs protruding down through the roof and remaining suspended down there in vigorous kicking motion, may be imagined. The Judge adds that it cost $15 to get them down through and fix up the roof. Homesteaders and timber claimants find these the cheapest and warmest houses that can be built.

THE VALLEY OF THE MIDDLE LOUP

calls forth the most enthusiastic praise from our pilgrims, stretching from its junction with the Platte, seventy-five miles west of the Missouri as the crow flies, away to the northwest fully three hundred miles, with an average width of nearly ten miles, it is by far the finest valley of the entire West. The climate and soil are such as to leave nothing to be desired by the farmer or herdsman. Living streams of water, pure and good, meander from the uplands through the broad valley to the main river. Occasional forests of cottonwood, box, elder and willow lend their enchantment to the beauty of scenery and requirements of fuel by the settlers.

At Loup City, one hundred miles from the Junction of the Platte, the Sioux long had their principal town, the headquarters of his highness, Sitting Bull. In this valley were laid the scenes so graphically portrayed by Cooper in "The Prairie," and here lie the bones of Nathaniel Bumpo, the hero of so many tales. Here the buffalo in countless thousands still cling and fight with desperate courage against the fate that must soon drive them entirely from the face of earth. The bones of millions lie whitening in the line of their retreat. Their skulls are set up to mark the lines of sections, ranges, towns and counties. The antlers of the elk lie also in profusion—some of gigantic size, while the skulls of all these larger animals are utilized by the prairie bees as convenient hives for their honey and homes for their young.

I discover that Mark Twain is not a safe historian. He immortalizes the jack rabbit by describing his easy abandonment of an over-admiring dog. That dog was evidently some dog not moving in the same society with Mr. Andrew's grey hounds, "Sport" and "Flora." After a chase of three or four miles they never fail to bring in poor Jack very much more dead than alive. In favorable country, they also pull down the antelope after a chase of from eight to ten miles. These races are exciting to the last degree.

THE STEADY STREAM OF IMMIGRATION flowing into all parts of the State surpasses anything ever heard of. The population of some of the counties has increased a hundred per cent. since April. Hundreds of thousands have found farms and homes, and nowhere have I met one discontented pioneer. From the hand-to-mouth-existence of the East the man of energy secures after a few days' journey a farm that soon becomes not only a home, but a source of wealth. The few disadvantages are unnoticed, for they are short lived. Homesteads cost $14—one hundred and sixty acres of choice land for $14! Our crop will yield a return of ten times that over and above all outlay.

Near the towns the best homesteads are taken. The railroad lands, however, are fully as cheap, in that they do not require a residence, and beginning with a merely nominal price ten years' credit is given at only three (3) per cent. on deferred payments.

Two years from now these opportunities for home-securing will have passed away.

FRONTIER SOCIETY.

The "society" in this country is peculiar. There is very little disorder or lawlessness. I was entertained at Kearney on Sunday last by an encounter between two editors, who happened to meet on their way to church. As neither suspected the other of pious inclinations that was the most unexpected meeting imaginable. Being unarmed they were forced to the fray with such weapons as they could gather. Neither brick bats nor cobble stones grow here, so they pulled up the planks from the side walk and made Rome howl for a time. A little blood and soiled linen was all the damage done. The newly organized counties enjoy some rich scenes at court time. The people elect to office men whose antecedents they have not had time to examine closely, and the result is sometimes unexpected. The judge of one of the counties South of the Platt, after his election, was suspected of having been dealing in crooked cattle. A warrant for his arrest was placed in the hands of the sheriff of the county where he was wanted, who proceeded to the county where the Judge was holding his court. He arrived there in the morning and found the Judge prepairing for the duties of the bench. He presented his warrant, which the Judge examined and pronounced unanswerable, but remarked that there was a case pending and partly tried that must be disposed of before he could go with the officer. To this the officer agreed and escorted His Honor to the court room. The creir opened the court and the Judge proceeded to business. One case disposed of another was called. This was a long one and the officer having the Court in custody became impatient. He waited, however, for the conclusion of the case as quietly as possible, but when the Judge called another case he became furious, and walking up to the Judge, remarked: "Mr. Jedge, this is played out. I want—" "Sit down!" thundered the Judge. "Lookee here, this things—" "Order in the court," yelled His Honor. The blood of the visiting Sheriff was up. "By G—d!" he shouted, "I'll—" "Mr. Sheriff, take that man in custody," roared His Honor. "I fine him five hundred dollars for contempt of Court, and he is committed until the fine is paid." And the home Sheriff gobbled the visitor and took him to the bastile where he stayed till he made solemn promise to never return or molest the Judge, which he faithfully kept, and that was the end of the prosecution. JOHN.

(Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Post.)

OMAHA, NEB., August 26.—Before committing myself to the tender mercies of the Union Pacific for a thousand mile jaunt further onward, we deem it but proper to give the readers of THE POST a short preparatory remark upon this city,

THE GATEWAY TO THE GREAT WEST.

It is said that "at the foot of the rainbow lies a pot of gold." That is a grim truth when understood. The rainbow being a relative phenomenon, the man with the pick and shovel never "gets there." Likewise the Great West recedes as we advance, and we doubt not that when we reach the Golden Gate the finger of progress will still be pointing to the "Great West." "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way," and no word, either legendary or prophetic, has yet made provision for its stop or stay. The tendency of all things earthly is to the region of sunset. From Asia's eastern shore, where prehistoric art and science left their trace to puzzle men of later days, all progress in knowledge, all influence of religion, all discovery and all development has traveled with the sun. The simple faith of man, which made him pause upon the threshold of an Unknown he could never hope to fathom, bade him turn his face from the dawn and follow with humble reverence, to bask in the sunlight of his God of Day, while he might, content to pause when left in darkness and resume his pilgrimage when day again appeared. 'Twas thus "The West, and e'er the West, became the goal of man." The traveler is compelled, whether he will or no, to accept the fact that this city is the place of exchange between the East and the West. That production and manufacture here bring the fruits of their toil and their skill to supply withal the wants of each other.

Gold, silver, beef and grain, come here in endless profusion to be distributed to the East and South. Products of loom, workshop and mill, the fruit of sugar, rice and coffee plantations and of orange groves come from the East and South, and are carried away to clothe and feed the miner, stockman and farmer, and to supply them with the tools of their trades.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

is the great highway and medium of almost incomprehensible exchange. The city has about 25,000 inhabitants. The Union Pacific has made it and may well be proud of its handiwork. Its progress has been rapid but substantial. While the site was selected for the conveniences tha must surround the initial point and base of supplies for great enterprise, its beauty as to location is unsurpassed. Wide streets, substantial buildings, a world of enterprise. Magnificent residences, cosy homes and good society; a public press, second to none in ability, and well sustained by the intelligence of the people; altogether give great promise for the future.

EN ROUTE WESTWARD.

To-morrow we start westward, *deo volente*. Will transmit the result of our observations as occasion will permit. We beg, however, to record the pleasure derived from forming the acquaintance of Robert E. Strahorn, editor of *The New West*, a paper of unsurpassed typographical beauty and finish, richly and profusely illustrated, and last but not least, filled to overflowing with facts concerning the extent and resources of the millions of square miles of territory lying between the Mississippi and the Pacific slope. Mr. Strahorn has also published from notes of actual observation "The Wyoming Black Hills and Big Horn Regions," "Resources of Montana and attractions of the Yellowstone Parks," and recently "To the Rockies and Beyond." We venture the assertion that no living man of twice his years has had the varied experience and thrilling adventure that he has had, or performed the labor that he has performed, both literary and physical. He is only twenty-six in years, but he is a hundred in "push." If extensive travel and acute observation can earn distinction and a name for mortal man, he is justly entitled to the distinctive appellation of the "Great American Traveler," and fame without end. Of course he is a Pennsylvanian. All these first class architects of western industry and great achievements are Pennsylvanians. He was born in Centre county. I have never met an eminent man anywhere who was not from Pennsylvania—well, hardly ever. Mr. Strahorn, in gathering material for his books and his paper, has traveled a matter of seven thousand miles on horseback, six thousand miles by stage and nearly or quite fifty thousand miles by rail. He has traveled, too, with his eyes open, and so faithfully has he performed his work that in reading his book, "The Great West," with all its various scenes, its prairies, forests, mountains, mines and canons, with all their magnificence and grandeur and richness, seem passing like a panorama before the reader. His books are a god-send to the tourist, and a shrewd newspaper correspondent with a healthy pair of scissors can send home some wonderful letters without taking the trouble to even look out of the car window.

The rush of emigrants as well as sight-seeing and speculative travel is wonderful. The Union Pacific sends daily from ten to twenty cars of emigrants alone in each train, and two powerful locomotives are required to push them along on their westward way. A very large portion of this travel goes to Montana, Oregon and Washington Territory, but of this more anon.

JOHN.

"HE KNOWETH THE WAY THAT I TAKE."

I know not—the way is so misty—
The joys or the griefs it shall bring,
What clouds are o'erhanging the future,
What flowers by the roadside shall spring;
But there's One who will journey beside me,
Nor in weal nor in woe will forsake;
And this is my solace and comfort—
"He knoweth the way that I take."

I stand where the cross roads are meeting,
And know not the right from the wrong;
No beckoning fingers direct me,
No welcome floats to me in song:
But my guide will soon give me a token
By wilderness, mountain or lake—
Whatever the darkness about me,
"He knoweth the way that I take."

And I know that the way leadeth homeward
To the land of the pure and the blest,
To the country of ever-fair summer,
To the city of peace and of rest:
And there shall be healing for sickness,
And fountains, life's fever to slake,
What matters beside? I go heavenward—
"He knoweth the way that I take."

—*London Christian World.*

MARRIED HIS SISTER.

Two Long-Separated Children of a Family Meet, Love and Marry.

[Reading (Pa.) Eagle.]

Not long ago a quiet, unobtrusive farmer, who for the purpose of this present sketch will be called Michael Lawton, died in Garrett County, Maryland. Garrett County is the westernmost county of the State, and is a wild, mountainous region, in which there are a number of exceedingly fertile valleys, called glades, which are famous for the natural grass which grows on them and make them superb pasture fields for cattle. The glades, when broken up by the plow, make exceedingly fertile farms, and they are rapidly being cultivated by people who do not wish to settle in the Far West. Lawton was laid to rest under a huge oak tree, on a little knoll on his farm. He had selected his own burial ground, and in compliance with his wishes the small white marble slab at his head merely bears his initials and the two dates,—those of his birth and his death. His neighbors knew but little of the manner of his life or his position in society before he came among them. He bought a small farm, and came to live on it one fall some ten or twelve years ago, and on it he died. He seemed to have enough ready money to satisfy his needs and to pay for his land, and occasionally, in conversation, he would say something which showed that he had been unusually well educated, and had traveled extensively, both in this country and in foreign lands. He never spoke of friends or relatives, and after some abortive attempts to discover his past history, the neighbors gave it up in disgust and accepted him for what he was. When he died, a distant relative came into possession of the little farm, and the few household articles he left behind, and then all trace of the career and almost all recollection of the existence of Michael Lawton passed away. The writer knew the man well, and once, when on a fishing excursion with him, he related the pathetic and remarkable story of his life, part of which was published years time ago, and attracted a great deal of attention at the time. The outline of the story is vouched for, but the names of places and persons are changed for evident reasons. Years ago a family, consisting of father, mother, and two children, lived in a small town in Western Ohio. The head of the family, Mr. Lawton, was a lawyer and speculator, and had been a merchant. He had grown rich, very rich for those days, and was noted for his keen business sagacity and his honesty and kindly heart. His wife had been a delicate, pretty girl when he married her, and after her second child was born her health broke down and she became a confirmed invalid. The couple had two children,—a boy named Michael, who was, at the time referred to, about 8 years old, and Mabel, who was then "baby," and was about 5 years old. Mabel was a pretty child, and her parents petted her and dressed her in a style that made her the envy of all the mothers in the neighborhood. One day Mabel went into her mother's room and told her she wanted to go and play with some other little girls who lived on the next street. Mrs. Lawton gave her consent, but told her to be sure to come home to dinner. Mabel promised, kissed her mother gayly, and ran out of the room,—out of the world so far as the poor mother was concerned, for she never saw her again. Mabel did not come home to dinner, and at supper-time Michael was sent after her. He soon returned, with a pale, frightened face, and told his father that his sister had started for home at noon, and no one knew where she was. Search was made for her in every direction, but without avail. No trace of the lost one could be discovered. A month afterward the mother died heartbroken, and the father sold his property and became a homeless wanderer, with but one object in life,—the finding of the lost one. Taking his son with him he traveled from State to State, visiting public institutions where children were cared for, and going through cities making inquiries which he thought might lead to the desired result. From the United States the search was extended to Europe, and finally, in a Spanish city, Mr. Lawton caught a local fever and died in a few days, leaving his son, then a boy of 19, all of his fortune. Mr. Lawton told his boy that he had no near relative except a brother, who had gone to California in the first flush of the gold fever, and had never been heard of afterward.

Michael Lawton came back to this country, entered a college in the East, and graduated with honor. He studied law in the office of a famous New York lawyer, and after being admitted to the Bar he went West and made his home in a newly-settled State, where he soon built up a good practice. One winter Lawton went to New York to visit a college chum, Marchmont, who had married and gone into business. Marchmont had several young sisters, and one afternoon Lawton was introduced to Miss Mabel Letcher, a young lady who was their music teacher. She was exceedingly pretty, and a lady in manner and mind, and Lawton fell violently in love with her, and before he left the city he asked her to marry him, and she accepted him. They were married the following spring and went to Lawton's Western home, where they lived happily for six years, during which time two children were born to them. Miss Letcher told Lawton after their engagement that she was an orphan, that her parents had died when she was a child, and she could not remember them at all. She had been named by a kind-hearted lady in Eastern Ohio. She had taught school, and made sufficient money to enter a school in the East, where she studied music, and after she had graduated she got a class of girls for pupils, and while thus engaged she met Lawton. Lawton was sitting in his office one day, when an odd-looking elderly man came in and asked for "Mr. Lawton." An introduction took place, and after the usual preliminaries the stranger said he was a lawyer from San Francisco. He then asked Lawton if he would tell him his father's name and where he had been born. Although surprised at the questions, Lawton complied, and the stranger then explained his errand:

"You have heard your father speak, I suppose, of a brother who went to California a good many years ago, and who did not write home of his doings. Well, I am his representative, and I was his friend to the hour he died." Years ago he went to ——(mentioning the town where Lawton was born), and there he heard of the manner in which your little sister disappeared and of your father's departure. He tried to find him, for a while, but did not succeed, and then he went home again. He made up his mind to find your sister, if it was possible. He employed several skillful detectives, and spent a great deal of money in the search. A year ago he died, and in his will he directed that you should be his heir unless your sister was discovered. In that event she was to have half of his property. I saw your name in a paper some weeks ago, and, on making inquiries, I became convinced that you were the nephew of the man who was my friend and who entrusted me with the care of his affairs. And now,"—here the speaker paused an instant,—"now I have something still more strange to tell you. We have found a trace of your sister. She was stolen by a party of vagrants for the clothes and trinkets she wore, and was taken to Eastern Ohio. She was taken very ill, and was left with a good-hearted lady, who adopted her as her daughter. After her recovery she could not remember her name or where she had lived. When this lady died, Mabel taught school for several years, and then she went East to study music. After she left school I think she went to New York, but I cannot say. We have no trace of her for six years. She was named after the lady who adopted her, and was know as Mabel Letcher." "Known as what?" screamed Lawton. "Mabel Letcher." "Great God! now she has been my wife for six years."

It was so indeed. Further examination showed beyond question that Mabel Letcher and Mrs. Michael Lawton were one and the same person. The agony of the two can be imagined. In their eyes they had sinned beyond hope of redemption. They separated. Mrs. Lawton is still living in a town in Massachusetts, where she has been for many years. The children are at school, and Michael Lawton is in his grave. He gave up all his business, grew frightfully dissipated, and, after spending nearly all the money he had reserved for himself, he wandered to the lovely little Maryland farm, where he strove to bury his past and where he lived a life of toil. The clover blossoms are as sweet about his grave and the wild flowers bloom as sweetly there as though he who sleeps in that quiet nook was at last at rest.

THE LIVELY SPRINGER.

The Illinois Congressman on New York and National Politics.

[Interview on Washington Post.]

Congressman Springer of Illinois, has been a frequent visitor in New York City during the summer, and has seen and talked with all the leading Democrats of that State. "Will Gov. Robinson be placed upon the State ticket this fall again in defiance of Tammany?" asked THE POST. "No, he will not," said Mr. Springer, "that difficulty will be arranged satisfactorily to all the elements of the party."

"Who will be the nominee for governor?"

"Clarkson N. Potter will be the man, and he will be elected, too. He is acceptable to all the Democrats, and will be supported with enthusiasm. He will make a splendid governor, too, let me tell you, and I regard him as a very probable nominee for the Presidency. He is not mixed up in any of the party quarrels; is a man of fine ability, exalted character and pure statesmanship. He will carry New York by a majority of thousands, and then if Ewing carries Ohio, I think our next National ticket will be Potter and Ewing."

"Do you believe Ewing can carry Ohio?"

"Yes, I do. Every letter I have received from the State gives assurance of his success. That is a very strong ticket—Ewing and Rice—both able and popular men, and they cannot be beaten."

"What about this story of Democrats abandoning Ewing and working to carry the legislature in Ohio?"

"There's not a word of truth in it. It was coined out of whole cloth by Radical papers. The fact is, that party is driven to the wall, and they are trying to fight the campaign on falsehood. There's not a day upon which they don't start just such a falsehood, with the idea of taking public attention from the real issues of the fight. All we have to fear in Ohio is the money that John Sherman can put into the State for corrupt purposes. That's the means by which he expects to win. There's no doubt but that he can draw upon the first National bank of New York for thousands of dollars for use in the Ohio election. He has made the Treasury department subservient to that bank, and he hasn't done that for nothing. With anything like a fair and free election in Ohio I have no doubt of Ewing's success. And why should the Democrats abandon him? If they elect the State ticket they'll get the legislature too. Every blow struck for the State ticket counts as well for the Senatorship, and we intend to get it all."

"Do you think Judge Davis stands any chance of the Democratic nomination for the Presidency?"

"In the event that the Democrats should lose both Ohio and New York—an improbable thing—I think Judge Davis would be our nominee. Then we would have to carry Illinois, Wisconsin and one or two other Western States, and he would be the man to do that."

Scrofulous Royalty.

(Lucy Hooper's Paris Letter.)

A good deal of sympathy has been expressed for the King of Spain on the occasion of the death of Princess Pilar. It will be remembered that this is the young princess whose hand Empress Eugenie vainly tried to obtain for the Prince Imperial. It is now generally understood that her death was caused by the driving in of an eruption wherewith her face was covered, and which proceeded from a cutaneous disease inherited from her mother who, like most of the Bourbons, is a great sufferer from scrofula, and has bequeathed the dismal inheritance to her children. It was to combat this disfiguring malady that the princess went to the springs of Escoriaza, where she was following a regular course of treatment under the care of the Marquis de San Gregorio, former court physician to Queen Isabella. The infanta and her two yonger sisters, Princesses Pez and Eulalia, passed their time in promenades among the mountains and in taking baths of the powerful mineral waters of the locality. The eruption had entirely disappeared from the features of Princess Pilar and she was supposed to be in perfect health. But the malady thus driven from the outposts, attacked the inner stronghold of the brain and proved fatal in a few hours. Thus untimely ended the existence of one who might one day have become Empress of Austria, since her union with Crown Prince Rodolph had been, it is now said, well nigh definitely agreed upon. This makes the fourth death in the royal family of Spain in a little more than a year. Beginning with the gentle young Queen Mercedes, next came Queen Isabella's mother, Queen Christina; then Princess Christine de Montpensier, and now this poor child, who was barely 18 years of age.

DESERVEDLY POPULAR—We mean Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, for everybody has derived much benefit from their use. Physicians recommend them.

SEPTEMBER.

The golden-rod is yellow;
The corn is turning brown;
The trees in apple orchards
With fruit are bearing down.

The gentian's bluest fringes
Are curling in the sun;
In dusty pods the milkweed
Its hidden silk has spun.

The sedges flaunt their harvest
In every meadow nook;
And asters by the brookside
Make asters in the brook.

From dewy lanes at morning
The grapes' sweet odors rise;
At noon the roads all flutter
With yellow butterflies.

By all these lovely tokens
September days are here,
With Summer's best of weather,
And Autumn's best of cheer.

But none of all this beauty
Which floods the earth and air
Is unto me the secret
Which makes September fair.

'Tis a thing which I remember;
To name it thrills me yet;
One day of one September
I never can forget.

ANECDOTES OF AARON BURR.

Reminiscences of Things not Included in Biographies and Contradictions of Biographies.

There was one New Yorker of a former generation who possessed individuality enough to be vividly remembered by the present, and that person was Aaron Burr. Other famous men of his day were as closely identified with the city's history as he, but their personal memory seems to have pretty much faded from the minds of its citizens; with Burr, however, the case is different, and there are scores of gray-haired gentlemen in the city, and some old ladies too, who remember him perfectly, and if properly approached will entertain one for hours with vivacious gossip and anecdote concerning him. Many of these anecdotes were of course collected and published by Burr's biographers, but some have escaped their notice; among the latter are several related by an old gentleman occupying a responsible position in New York, and who was an intimate friend and connection of Colonel Burr, which refute some assertions concerning him made by historians, and as tending to help the public to a juster estimate of his character are worthy of publication.

I give them nearly in the words of the narrator, permitting him to speak hereafter but avoiding double marks of quotation:

When I first met Colonel Burr, he began, he was an old man, and as you know under a cloud, not bowed down and decrepid, as I expected to see him, but ruddy and fair-faced, with the brilliant eye and erect carriage of a man in his prime. Our leave-taking on this occasion most impressed me: "You must come and see me often," said he, "I am an old man; you are young, and my experience of the world and among men has been such that I may be of benefit to you."

THAT WASHINGTON DISLIKED BURR

is a matter of history; this was due partly to Hamilton's influence, but chiefly, I think, to Burr's freely spoken criticisms on his generalship. Burr thought Washington a poor general, and, conceited youngster as he was, was quite outspoken in his opinions. He never sought to impress his peculiar views of the man on the young, however, as an incident which I can relate will show. In our intercourse—as cordial and unaffected as that between father and son—he was speaking one day of the battle of Monmouth, which he characterized as a succession of mere skirmishes, magnified by fulsome historians into a battle, and which, he said, might have been won for the patriot arms on several occasions had Washington—and here he checked himself, and after a moment added: "Let us stop here. I would on no account destroy the veneration and esteem that you have for the character of Washington."

Andrew Jackson in his younger years was an ardent admirer of Burr, and was to have been the latter's most trusted lieutenant in the proposed Mexican expedition. He also stoutly defended him at the time of his trial for treason at Richmond in 1807. Twenty-one years after, in 1828, their positions had changed; Jackson was the Democratic candidate for President, and Burr was living obscurely in New York, poor and under a cloud; they were not then on speaking terms. Burr had letters and papers in his possession that would have nipped Jackson's Presidential aspirations in the bud; he also held the fate of more than half the political aspirants of that day at his disposal, and I often wondered at his forbearance in not using this power, the more as in many cases by so doing he might have cleared himself. But I think fidelity to friends was one of his most striking traits.

BURR VOTED FOR JACKSON FOR PRESIDENT.

and his appearing at the polls I remember perfectly. The polling places were then in Bowling Green, near the Battery, and on this occasion there was gathered there very much such a turbulent crowd as now disgraces our elections. At length Colonel Burr, accompanied by a friend, one of the Swartwouts, I think, drove up, and it was soon whispered about that he was present. Every one seemed anxious to see him; the noisy demonstrations of the crowd were hushed, and a lane was formed, through which he advanced to deposit his ballot; some of the citizens even lifted their hats in spontaneous tribute to the man. There was a presence about Burr rarely met with, which made him a marked man in any company, and preserved him from personal insult. Indeed, I never knew an instance in which he was insulted personally, though he was so often and so grossly assailed by persons at a distance.

Another thing not generally known, I believe, is that Burr once projected a comprehensive work on the men and events of the revolution; his more intimate friends, however, knew this to have been one of the most cherished plans of his later life. For it he had collected many letters and papers of value, which at the time of his flight to Europe were sent for safe keeping to his accomplished daughter, Theodosia, in South Carolina. When she came on to meet her father in 1812 they accompanied her on board the ill-fated Patriot and were lost with her in the shipwreck of that vessel off the Hatteras coast. Hence the project was abandoned, to the incalculable loss of American literature, for Burr had it in his power to give a truthful history of the great contest, and could have fortified his position with the necessary papers and documents. I am certain that he would have disproved many of the assertions of biased historians, and that a juster estimate than is common of some prominent characters might have been gathered from his work, especially of Jefferson and Hamilton. Burr was never himself after the loss of the Patriot; he was more affected by it than is generally supposed; I think he was heart-broken. Often he was urged to reply to the calumnies circulated concerning him, as a duty he owed to himself, to his family and to posterity at large. "Ah!" he would say, "of what use are words? All my papers were lost in the same shipwreck that bereft me of my daughter; let them do with the old man as they will."

OF COL. BURR'S POLITENESS.

and courtliness much has been said, and he probably excelled in these qualities all other men of his day; courtesy and grace were innate qualities with him, and he had had opportunities for acquiring polish denied to most public men. I think, however, that it was his personal magnetism which gave him his great power with women. In this connection let me relate an incident which occurred some time after his death.

I was passing the office of Fowler, the phrenologist, in Fulton street, in whose window a plaster cast of Burr's head had just been placed, and noticed two ladies, richly dressed, standing before it; one was young, the other old. As I passed, the young lady said impatiently "Grandma, what is there here to interest you so?" "Why," said the other "here is a cast of Colonel Burr." "And, what of that?" was the reply. "Ah! my dear," said the old lady, in an indescribable tone, "you never knew Colonel Burr. I met him often in society, and I am sure he was

"THE MOST LOVABLE MAN I EVER MET."

Some assertions in an article on the death of Colonel Burr, which appeared in the New York *Times* during last summer, are prejudiced and untrue. This article speaks of his terrible outbursts of profanity while on his deathbed, and asserts that he died deserted by his friends and bereft of human sympathy. Now I happen to know that the reverse of this is true. Colonal Burr died, as you know, at the Continental hotel, Port Richmond, Staten Island. His disease was paralysis, a comparatively painless malady. Judge Ogden Edwards and wife, own cousins of Colonel Burr, were then living in the old Dougan Manor house on the Island (which, by the way, has a history) and devoted themselves assiduously to the care of their aged relative, and his friends in New York were unremitting in their attentions. During these last days Burr lay every day in a sort of stupor until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he would awaken active and vivacious, attend to his business affairs, read the newspapers and receive such visitors as might call. Many did call, and among them the Rev. Dr. Vanpelt, of the Dutch Reformed church on the Island, who was frequently at his bedside. Colonel Burr treated his visitor with the respect and courtesy due his calling, and the doctor was much pleased with him. They conversed freely on religious topics, and Burr expressed his entire belief in the essential doctrines of Christianity. At the end he died as tranquilly as a child sinks into slumber.

In conclusion, allow me to notice a very pleasant and mysterious story told by Mr. Parton in his "life of Aaron Burr" concerning the erection of Colonel Burr's tombstone in the Princeton college churchyard. Mr. Parton says that this stone was not erected until some time after the Colonel's death, and then under cover of the darkness and no one knows to this day whose was the hand that performed this friendly act. But this story is untrue. The facts of the case are these: When Colonel Burr's estate came to be settled there were found a large number of bad debts, and some of these, after the estate had passed out of the executors' hands, were paid, and the executors came to Judge Edwards to know what should be done with the money. He advised them to use it in the purchase of a suitable monument to Colonel Burr's memory which was done, and the stone was erected without any pretence of secrecy.

CHLORAL AND OTHER NARCOTICS.

BY R. W. RICHARDSON, M. D.

It fell to my lot to be the first in this country to investigate the action of hydrate of chloral after the remarkable discovery of its properties as a narcotic, by the distinguished and original Liebreich. At the meeting of the British Association, held at Exeter in the year 1868, the late Mr. Daniel Hanbury, F. R. S., brought with him to the meeting, from Germany, a specimen of the hydrate and a brief verbal account of the phenomena which it had been found to produce on living bodies. The facts related by Mr. Hanbury proved of so much interest to the members of the Biological Section, that they elected me, who had just been submitting a report on an allied subject to make a further and special report during the meeting on this particular subject. I accepted the duty at once, and conducted a series of experimental researches, the results of which were duly laid before the Section on the last day of the meeting. The results were amongst the most singular I had ever witnessed, and the report upon them raised an intense curiosity in this country. Leibreich's discovery became the physiological event of the year, and for some months I was engaged, at every leisure moment, in demonstrating the various and unique facts that the discovery brought forth.

In this chloral hydrate we were found to possess an agent very soluble and manageable, which, introduced into the body of a man or other animal, quickly caused the deepest possible sleep, a sleep prolonged for many hours, and which could be brought so near to the sleep of death that an animal in it might pass for dead and still recover. In this substance we also found we had an agent which was actually decomposed within the blood, and which in its decomposition yielded the product chloroform, which caused the sleep; a product which distilled over, as it were, from the blood into the nervous structure and gave rise to the deep narcotism.

The discovery of Liebreich opened a new world of research, the lessons derived from which I shall never forget. And yet, now that ten years have passed away, and I have lived to see the influence on mankind, of what is in one sense a beneficent, and in another sense a maleficent substance, I almost feel a regret that I took any part whatever in the introduction of the agent into the practice of healing and the art of medicine.

About three months after my report was read at the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, the first painful experience resulting from chloral hydrate came under my knowledge. A medical man of middle age and comfortable circumstances took, either by accident or intention, what was computed to be a dose of 190 grains of chloral hydrate. He had bought, a few days before this event, 240 grains of the substance. He took a first dose of ten grains in order to procure sleep. On a following night he took twenty grains, and on the evening of the succeeding day twenty grains more. These administrations were known. He had reduced his store by these takings to 190 grains, and while in a state of semi-consciousness from the last quantity, he got up from the bed on which he was reclining, and emptied all the remaining contents of the bottle into a small tumbler of water, and swallowed the large dose so prepared. He was found insensible, with the bottle and glass by his bedside. He did not fully regain consciousness for sixty hours, but finally made a good recovery.

The occurrence of this experience led me into a new line of research, namely, to find out what was the best mode of maintaining life while the body is under the influence of a deep sleep from the hydrate. This new search disclosed that the great object of treatment should be to sustain the animal temperature. I found that, like alcohol, the tendency of chloral hydrate is to reduce the vital fire, and that of two animals under chloral, one in a warm the other in a cold atmosphere, the recovery of the one in the warm and the death of the one in the cold atmosphere, couldbe reduced to a matter of positive system or rule. I had soon to publish that lessons, and to indicate that there were dangers ahead in respect to the use of chloral hydrate, which dangers would have to be scientifically combated.

* * * * * *

The toxicants have variation of action in their early stages. Alcohols excite the mind and quicken the pulses before they depress. Opium excites before it depresses. Tobacco does not in the strict sense excite, but depresses and soothes from the first, so that there are stages, which some persons always feel, when alcohol is antidotal to tobacco. Amongst those persons who are total abstainers from alcohol few are found who can bear tobacco in the most moderate use of it. Under tobacco the heart seems rapidly to run down in power, and alcohol is called for to whip it up again, also as it seems. The fact is that the heart is not the organ primarily considered at all, but the minute vessels at the termination of the arterial circuit. These minute vessels are under a nervous influence by which the passage of blood through them is regulated, and which influence is readily modified by very refined causes acting through the organic or emotional nervous centres. The effect of tobacco on these minute vessels, through the nervous system, is to cause contraction of them as a primary fact, so that the face of the person affected becomes pale and the surface of the body cold, while the heart labors to force on the supply of blood until its own vascular system comes under the influence; then the stomach involuntarily contracts, and, after a time, the voluntary muscles, deprived of blood, convulse tremulously, or pass into active convulsions, as in tetanus. Alcohol, on the other hand, through its influence on nervous functions, relaxes the vessels of the minute circulation, sets free the heart, reduces the muscular power, and in every particular counteracts the tobacco. When a person receives a stun, or is shocked by some intelligence, or sight, or sound, that thereby stuns him, so that, like Hamlet, he is bechilled

"Almost to a jelly by the act of fear,
Stands dumb and speaks not,"

he is for the moment in the same state as the man who first tries to smoke tobacco, and who, with pallid face, cold surface and reeling brain, is to his sense and feeling stricken with all but mortal suffering and prostration. In each of these alcohol, for a moment, acts as an antidote, not necessarily as the best antidote, but as a fair one. When, therefere, we see a man smoking and drinking, quaffing off the cup of wine or spirit to quiet the qualm which would otherwise be inflicted by the fumes of the cigar or the pipe, we really observe the facts of a most excellently though innocently devised physiological experiment on a living animal. The man, unconsciously to his knowledge, if not to his sensation—unless he be a physiologist—is inducing a balance in the tension of his arterial circuit.

In process of time the nervous system becoming accustomed to these influences, one or both, in a certain degree tolerates them for a period. The tolerance while it lasts is an advantage to the habit, and, if the habit were a necessity, it would be a blessing. But the advantage is not permanent. In the end the nutrition of the organic parts which is under the influence of the same nervous regulation is sure to suffer, and in many organizations to suffer rapidly and fatally.

It is probable, if not as yet provable, that all the agents named above produce their specific effect by the influence they exert over the automatic self-regulating nervous function. In my researches on the action of some substances on the minute circulation, I have been able to differentiate their action by this general rule. The alcohols, the lighter alcohols, including common alcohol, relax the vessels; nicotine constringes; chloroform, by virtue of the chlorine in its composition, constringes; opium relaxes, then constringes; ether relaxes; absinthe, after a time constringes; chloral hydrate first constringes, and afterward relaxes. From these differences of action the differences of phenomena in the persons affected are explainable. In like manner the ultimate deleterious effects of these agents on the nutrition of the body are explainable. It is a necessary result, for example, that under the long-continued use of alcohol the constantly relaxed and congested vessels should assume a new character and local function; that the parts depending on them for their supplies of blood should be changed from the natural structure to unnatural but definable, and now well understood condition of disease. It is an equally necessary result that under the continued influence of opium the constantly constringed vessels should assume a new local function; that nutrition should be arrested in the parts which those vessels supply with blood; and that the shrunken, impoverished body of the confirmed opium eater should be an outward and visible sign of the internal changes which are being so assiduously and determinately carried into effect by the narcotic.

When these facts respecting the direct physical action of various toxical agents on the body, through the line of the involuntary nervous system, are understood, they connect, through the same direction, the effects of more refined and much less definable influences. They show how psychological phases are ever at hand to modify nutritive changes; how grief, which shocks and dissevers the organic nervous supply, affects the animal life so deleteriously, exciting and reducing, and sometimes in part disabling altogether parts of the organic nervous track. They indicate how an equable nervous current is conducive to permanent nutritive activity and health, and show physiologically that to laugh and grow fat is after all a mechanical proposition. I must not, however, be tempted away into an inviting field of observation, in which the physical and the metaphysical so neatly blend.

It is worthy of remark that the action of the different toxicants to which I am directing attention, and which are in most common use amongst members of the human family, have in some cases a similar action, and in other cases a dissimilar action on the members of the lower creation. The alcohols appear to possess a toxical influence throughout all the domain of living animal beings. I can find no animals that escape the immediate action of the alcohols, or the remote effects which occur when the changes excited by the alcohols are often repeated. All our domestic animals come quickly under the ban. Birds and fishes do the same. Chloroform, chloral hydrate, and absinthe seem to exert a similar wide range of action. Tobacco is not so extended in its range. There are animals that can take with perfect impunity a dose of tobacco which would poison three or four men. The goat is an animal which can resist the noxious, but to it innoxious, weed.

Opium can be resisted by certain animals with equal readiness. A pigeon will practically live on opium. A pigeon will swallow with impunity as much solid opium as would throw twelve adult men into the deepest narcotism. Indeed, it is not correct to say that to pigeons opium is in any sense a poison.

The reasons for these exceptions are not clearly made out. The probability is that the animals which can take the intoxicant with so much impunity produce some form of decomposition of the agent in their own bodies, by which the active alkaloidal substance is rendered neutral in effect, or, at all events, is much neutralized.

There is a fact of singular interest in relation to the intoxicants I have now described or named, and which before I proceed further shall be carefully noticed. The fact is this: That when the agents produce a definite effect upon a living body, whether it be a human body or the body of an animal that possesses desires and likings, there is caused in that body, after a number of times of practice, a craving or desire for the agent that produced the effect. In man this is so marked that the most repugnant and painful of lessons connected with the first subjection to the agent is soon forgotten in the acquired after-sense of craving or desire. It really matters little which of the intoxicants it is that is learned to be craved for; the craving for it will continue when it has struck an abiding impression. We know this fact well from the wide experience that has been gained of it in the cases of alcohol, tobacco, opium, chloral, haschsish, absinthe and arsenic. More incongruous things could scarcely be; incongruous to the senses, to the sensibilities, to the methods of taking, to the result of them: yet the craving for any one of them as it is may be established. The devotee to one will laugh at the devotee to another, each one will consider the other almost insane, and yet each will follow his own course.

Still more curious is it that the substances craved for, which lie quite outside the natural wants of healthy life, may be extended to any number. There is, in truth, hardly a substance to which the craving may not cling. The distinguished Dr. Huxham had under his observation a man who, after a little practice in the habit of taking it, had a craving for the salt now called bicarbonate of ammonia. The man chewed this salt and swallowed it in the same way as he might have swallowed peppermint lozenges. The effect of the salt was to produce extreme fluidity of the blood of the man, so that he became scorbutic, and to cause loosening of his teeth. It also reduced his strength, and even placed his life in jeopardy; and yet his craving for the ammonia remained unappeased until his danger was so great that the noxious thing had to be withheld altogether. The great Sir Humphrey Davy gives another, and it may be still more remarkable, experience in relation to himself. When he was making his wonderful researches with nitrous oxide gas, he commenced, at first for the mere sake of experiment, to inhale the gas in free quantities. By this process of inhalation he obtained the most delicious of visions. Space seemed to him illimitable, and time extended infinitely, so that coming out of one of these trances he exclaimed, "Nothing exists but thoughts; the universe is composed of impressions, ideas, pleasures and pains!" In course of time Davy, by the frequent repetition of the process of inhilation, became so infatuated that he could not look at the gasholder, could not look at a person breathing,—I am using his own description,—without experiencing the urgent sense of desire to once more imbibe his favorite gaseous nectar, and revel in his induced and artificial dreams. How closely this confession runs, even from the pen of a philosopher, to similar confessions made by many who are not philosophers, respecting another purely chemical intoxicant which is more generally known than Sir Humphrey's gas, I need not stay to explain.

An experience, closely allied to the above, occurred to a scientific friend of mine in relation to another intoxicant, namely—chloroform. This gentleman, commencing like Sir Humphrey with the inhalation of chloroform for purposes of experiment, at last began daily to inhale a certain measured quantity. In a few days he increased the quantity, and at last discovered, from the intervals of time which elapsed after he commenced each inhalation, that he must have gone off into deep sleep and so have forgotten to note the passage of time. At first the sense of desire to repeat the inhalation alarmed him greatly, but soon the desire overcame all sense of fear, and at last he became a complete devotee to the practice. A break-down in his health led him to communicate his position to his friend, and by the earnest advice and warning of one of them he did at last resolve to abstain altogether. It was a very difficult fight, the odor of the vapor whenever he was near to it recalling most keenly the old desire, and even four years elapsed before he felt himself fully emancipated from the dangerous habit.

The craving attaches itself to other substances than I have hitherto named. I have known it connected with that most nauseous of all medicines, assafœtida; I have known it strongly attach itself to another medicine, valerian; and once I knew it attach itself to turpentine. My learned and very good friend, the late Dr. Willis, of Barnes, had a patient who acquired the craving for common wood or methylated spirit, and there are many who have acquired a liking for spirit that is flavored or more than flavored with fusil oil.

The readiness with which mankind will attach themselves to varied cravings is shown again and on a comparatively large scale in the North of Ireland. In a district there of which Draper's Town is the centre, the eminent Father Mathew labored in his life-time with such magical effect that he practically converted the whole district to sobriety. A little after his time, and when the influence of his work was fading away, a person came into the district and introduced a new beverage or drink which was not whisky, which was not strong drink, and which it was said would do no harm. The bait took, and for over thirty years there has existed in the place I have named a generation or two of ether drinkers. I have visited this place recently and found the habit still in progress. The ether drinker tosses off his two or three ounces of common either as another man tosses off gin or whisky. He passes rapidly into a state of quick excitement and intoxication, is often senseless for a brief period, and then rapidly regains the sober state. He suffers less from this process in the way of organic disease than he would from a similar number of intoxications from alcohol; but he gains as he would from alcohol the same intense craving, and the craving presents a similar automatic and periodical rule as has been observed in relation to the habitual employment of other active and enticing poisonous compounds.

The nature of these cravings is not more singular than its intensity when once it has been acquired. The most practiced craver can rarely succeed in explaining upon what the craving really depends. It is an indefinable desire. It is neither thirst, nor hunger, nor pleasure, nor reasonable want. It is rather like a wish to be relieved for the moment of some indescribable sense of pain or discomfort. It is often periodical in its occurrence, and it can, I believe, always be made perfectly periodical, a fact which connects it very closely with the work of the organic nervious system. In a word, in the confirmed craver, the work of the organic nervous system, which is singularly periodical and rythmical in the natural state, is, by these agents, turned into a new direction, and is made to take on a new action which in steady form repeats itself. I have in my house an eight-day clock which, though a century old, does good and faithful work, except at two times in the twenty-four hours, when it goes periodically astray. From some little twist or wear in the machinery, it stops for a moment in the act of striking at one particular stroke of the bell, and on listening to it, it seems as if the striking had concluded. Then it strikes feebly and goes on again all right. The working of the involuntary nervous system in health is as automatic and regular as the working of the time-piece; damaged, it is as systematically deranged at particular periods.

Make a World.

The New York *Times* (Rep.) has not an elevated opinion of Cyrus W. Field, if the following editorial is any evidence:

Mr. Cyrus W. Field is a great man. It is understood to be his opinion that Mr. Field could create a good, serviceable world—no better, perhaps, than the present one, but certainly at least as good—in five days, and without the least fatigue. He is also as good as he is great. He labors, not to make money or to dine with English noblemen, but solely for the good of mankind. In this respect there is a close resemblance among all the members of the Field family. Mr. Dudley Field practices law solely in order to help the widow and the fatherless, and Mr. Henry M. Field conducts a religious paper with the sole purpose of enlightening the ignorant and wicked as to the existence and attributes of Field. Moreover, Mr. Cyrus W. Field is as modest as he is great. Nothing makes him more unhappy than to see his name mentioned in the newspapers or to be compelled to dine with an English nobleman. What can possibly be the nature of the offense which has aroused in the breast of such a man the anger which Mr. Tilden has notoriously excited?

There are those who pretend that Mr. Cyrus W. Field wishes to injure Mr. Tilden in public estimation, so that his brother, Justice Field, of the Supreme Court may receive the Democratic nomination for the Presidency instead of Mr. Tilden. Every one who knows the true character of Mr. Field will repel this insinuation with scorn. It is conceivable that he is selfish, faithless, and unprincipled? Unless he is all of these, it is impossible that he should have tried to injure Mr. Tilden, by falsely charging him with the commission of some vague but dreadful crime. The man must be hopelessly depraved who could harbor such a thought of Mr. Field for a moment, and it is painful to think that so vile a wretch exists.

Address of Democratic State Committee.

[Lancaster Intelligencer.]

Chairman Miller's ringing address to the Democracy of the State is printed in full elsewhere. It presents the issues paramount in the pending struggle so tersely and succinctly that it needs no comment to give additional emphasis to the strong points with which it bristles. It is a masterly indictment of the Republican ring that has long dominated the political and material interests of this State, and brought upon it the contumely from which the commonwealth cannot hope to free itself so long as the people continue tamely to submit to the leadership of the bad men who have fastened themselves upon the body politic, diffusing corruption throughout every fibre in which their malevolent influence has succeeded in making itself felt. The Chairman boldly defines the attitude of the Democracy upon the questions now uppermost in the public mind, and by his aggressive and incisive utterances puts the opposition just in the position where we can wage the most effective warfare. The Democracy have assumed the offensive in the struggle, and under the standard of a free and fair ballot, resistance to unwarranted corporative encroachments, and a pure administration of public trusts, the result of November's battle cannot be doubted by anyone who professes faith in public morality and the efficacy of self-government.

The Memorable Incident of his Life.

It is noteworthy that in the obituary notices of Hon. William Duer of New York, who died on Sunday, the thing which the moral papers dwell on with especial interest is that he announced himself while a member of Congress ready to fight a duel with the Hon. Richard K. Meade of Virginia. This was the event of his public career which is remembered. It was some thirty years ago, during the days of fierce controversy between North and South, in which personal difficulties were not unfrequent. The Northern men, as a rule, were opposed to the duel; the Southern men, as a rule, stood by "the code." In a debate between Duer and Meade the latter said that a statement of the former was false. This was not necessarily an insult, for it did not accuse Duer of falsehood but of misinformation. Duer replied in a ringing voice "You are a liar, Sir." In a moment all was confusion. Meade sprang to his feet and started down the aisle. Pistols and knives were offered to him as he passed. But the members got between the antagonists and kept them apart. In subsequent correspondence Meade stated that he had not charged Duer with falsehood but with error simply in his statement and Duer then withdrew the insulting word and the challenge was not sent.

An Unromantic Ending.

[New York Letter.]

When in December, 1876, the Brooklyn Theater burned, and 280 persons lost their lives, James Lawrence, of that city, was missing and supposed to be dead. What his relations recognized as his body was taken from the ruins, and he was mourned. To their astonishment and consternation James walked into the house last Saturday, and called for a square meal. Then he told his story. He wanted to wed a girl of the neighborhood, but she was particular that her husband should have means to support her. The quickest way to accomplish that end James decided was to go to South America. So off he went on the day the theater burned, saying nothing to any one. He knocked about Rio, and getting nothing to do sailed for England, and thence found his way home again.

"How about the girl?"

"Well," answered James, "I find that she has married a fellow poorer than I ever was, and is tending two babies in a Scholes-street tenement."

Weekly Post.

J. P. BARR....W. SCHOYER....E. A. MYERS

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office, Post Building, 145 Wood St

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Sept. 6, 1879

DEMOCRATS CIRCULATE GOOD SOUND DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINES BY INDUCING YOUR FRIENDS TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WEEKLY POST. $1 50 PAYS FOR ONE COPY FROM NOW UNTIL NOVEMBER, 1880. $1 25 IN CLUBS OF FIVE OR OVER PAYS FOR THE SAME PERIOD.

THE WHY AND WHEREFORE.

The cause of the good times and era of renewed business activity and confidence that appear to be dawning upon the country, is not hard to seek out. Industry and economy have been the motors. The people have worked harder and worked cheaper, and they have spent less. Economy and hard work have been the rule. Precisely the same policy that enables an embarrased firm to make good its losses, relieve itself from embarrassment, and land on the solid ground of perfect solvency and prosperity, has enabled the people of the United States, in their aggregated might to do the same thing. Nations are only an aggregation of individuals, and what works prosperity to the one will to the other. For six years we have been learning the lessons of economy, industry and retrenchment, and we had only acquired them when we touched bottom.

Prior to 1873 there was always a large balance of trade against this country, the excess against us between products exported and merchandize imported ranging from forty to one hundred and eighty millions annually. In 1873 it was $79,643,481. But this has all been changed since the panic of that year imposed its lessons and duties. The balance in our favor this year will not fall short of $350,000,000, and in the three preceding years it has been as follows:

1876	$ 79,643,481
1877	151,152,094
1878	253,786,964

Here we have a total of trade in our favor in four years of eight hundred and thirty-four millions. It has scored off all our foreign indebtedness that is available; and gold instead of bonds and other evidences of indebtedness is now commencing to pour in by the millions, for the purchase of American products.

It is very easy to see how this has been accomplished by the economy of our people in buying abroad and their industry at home. These figures of the imports of leading articles tell the story of economy:

	1873.	1878.
Textiles	$159,464 248	$85,353,131
Iron, steel, etc	80,308,422	9,057,639
Copper and nickel	9,966,471	617,185
Lead	3,222,627	353,956

Then as to the industry of our people, quickened by the wolf at the door at home and favorable conditions abroad, these figures show some of the commodities exported in 1873, when the panic came, and in 1878, the year in which we figuratively touched bottom:

	1873.	1878.	Increase.
Agricultural implem'ts	$ 673,381	$ 2,576,198	$ 1,901,817
Live animals	753,365	5,884,640	5,111,275
Breadstuffs	68,109,077	181,274,887	112,765,810
Copper ore	939,250	3,079,349	2,139,099
Cotton manufactures	4,871,054	11,425,628	6,564,574
Fruit	406,312	1,376,969	970,407
Iron and steel manufact'rs	6,389,429	12,084,048	5,694,619
Leather manufactures	1,414,372	8,077,659	6,663,287
Oil cakes	2,913,448	5,060,163	2,146,715
Coal oil	21,810,676	46,374,974	24,764,298
Provisions	30,278,268	123,949,986	93,271,734
Totals	$140,926,987	$403,826,601	$262 809,614

All the articles in this list are the product of American labor, and in order to comprehend the full extent of the increase it must be borne in mind that prices in 1878 were 33 per cent. lower than in 1873. As compared with 1873, the exports of breadstuffs and provisions alone, have increased in value over two hundred millions of dollars. The value of cotton exported fell off from $227,000,000 in 1873 to $179,000,000 in 1878. That is, the increased product did not make good the deficiency in price as in other products, especially provisions and breadstuffs.

Economy and industry, after all, are the forces that rescue nations, just as they do individuals, from the slough of despond.

SHERMAN AND HIS PET BANKS.

The exposure of JOHN SHERMAN'S favors to his pet New York banks, which is an offence well warranting his impeachment and removal from office, according to the *Gazette* special from Washington has put the Secretary in a great rage, and he has determined the public hereafter shall only have such driblets of news from the Treasury department as he finds convenient to peddle out. The sensation his connection with the New York First National created, induced him to abandon the Ohio canvass and hurry back to the capital. The *Gazette* special says.

The action of Secretary Sherman since his return here in reference to the publication of information from his department has excited much unfavorable comment both in newspaper circles and among his own friends. It appears that the attacks of the Democratic press on the policy of the Treasury with reference to the refunding operations, have given him great offense, and as a means of retaliation he resorted to the plan of establishing *a supervision in his own office of all news sent from the department for publication.* This step is looked upon as one of questionable wisdom and an exhibition of weakness which it would be supposed a person of Secretary Sherman's experience in public life would never have committed. The interest in the outcome of the settlement of the First National Bank of New York will now become more conspicuous than ever, and owing entirely to his sensitiveness on this subject, which his enemies will construe to imply more behind his feelings than the public yet know.

Enough is known, and conceded even by SHERMAN in his Cincinnati speech, to call for the most sweeping condemnation of SHERMAN'S acts, and it is not alone by Democratic papers he is severely criticised, but by such Republican journals as the New York *Times*.

The extension of time to the First National Bank of New York, in which to pay forty millions of dollars due the Government—an extension running nearly three months and netting the bank one per cent. interest on the forty millions of bonds represented by this debt—was a criminal act of favoritism, of a political and personal character, that cannot be defended or excused. The bank gains by it something like four hundred thousand dollars, and there is hardly any doubt but it has contributed largely to the election of FOSTER in Ohio, which is part of the SHERMAN Presidential campaign.

Democratic opposition to the National banking system is not that the bank notes issued under it are not a safe and convenient currency. They are all that could be desired in that respect, but not an iota better than treasury notes or greenbacks issued directly from the treasury. SHERMAN'S favoritism to the First National marks the dangers of the system. The Secretary has it in his power to confer exceptional favors to certain banks, receiving in return political favors which include the corruption of elections by the free use of money contributed by the banks for that purpose. The temptation is one that should not be possible to a public officer. Banks are soulless corporations, with the one object of money making. If they can profit themselves a hundred thousand dollars by putting at the disposal of the Secretary fifty thousand, to carry a doubtful State, plenty of them will snap at the opportunity.

The question raised by the reciprocal financial and political favors that passed between JOHN SHERMAN and his pet banks in New York, are precisely those which were at the basis of JACKSON'S great contest with BIDDLE'S United States bank. The latter became a power in politics; through its branches, its money, its patronage, its ability to crush out opposition, it well nigh mastered the politics of the country. JACKSON crushed "the monster." It begins to look as if the same sort of a fight was in the near future against SHERMAN'S banks and syndicates. They are adopting precisely the course that gave JACKSON his provocation and opportunity.

UMBLY AXIN' PARDON.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 1st, 1879.

To the Editors of The Pittsburgh Post:

In General Garfield's speech at the soldiers' reunion at Steubenville, he stated that there were no Union soldiers who were not willing to tender their friendship and leve to those of the South who fought against them, on this one supreme condition: That the men who fought for the North, should be acknowledged as entirely right, and those from the South as entirely wrong. Now I would ask, is there any generosity or love shown in the tender of such friendship. Suppose two high spirited brothers had a quarrel from principle, which led to bitter fighting, and the one who was the richest and strongest should badly whip his less powerful brother depriving him of his property, thereby rendering it hard for him to subsist. Now after a lapse of time they come together and are willing to make up their quarrel, and again sit down at the common family table. Would it be proper for the victor to compel the vanquished to get down on his knees and acknowledge he was wrong and his brother right. Where is there any generosity in such friendship. Men and nations fight for principle, and for what they think is right and just, and they should have the respect of all, without regard to the fact of their being successful or not. McK.

Our correspondent states the case very well, but there is another way of looking at it. The war was to preserve the Union and maintain the laws. It had nothing to do with the abstract opinions of any one, so long as they did not assert those opinions by unlawful acts. The Southerners were taught to believe in secession as a constitutional right, and a large number of them proceeded to act on it. Then they came in conflict with the law, and were pretty thoroughly whipped. Neither side had anything to be ashamed of on the score of bravery and endurance. The South bowed to superior force or superior generalship, and has renounced, if ever any people did renounce anything, the right to secede and the right to hold slaves. They were whipped into a renunciation of their political heresy and their human property. All we have a right to ask of them is that they shall continue law abiding citizens. This, considering all the circumstances, they have done with a loyalty and fidelity without precedent in the history of vanquished peoples. There is no organized resistance to the laws at the South; no reassertion of secession or purpose to revive African slavery. GARFIELD'S idea that the Southerners should get down on their knees and in a fantastical and sentimental way say the South was wrong and the North was right, is a mere chimera, of no practical account, not manly in the North to ask nor would it be manly in the South to concede. Southerners all admit they were wrong in their estimate of the ability of the South to achieve its independence. Hard blows have taught them that. Slavery has been destroyed by the same means, and the doctrine of secession has none left to do it reverence. The war accomplished tangible facts, and the narrow-souled fanatics who claim the South should put up a plea of penitence for their own wrong doing and certify the superior virtue of their adversaries, would ridicule and reproach Southerners if they made such silly professions. The only way an ex-rebel can work himself into the good graces of the Republican politician or newspaper is to enlist with that party, and swear its plundering is unalloyed patriotism. Though his sins were as scarlet this sort of recantation and conversion will make them as snow, and put him at once on the highway to office. This little trick has gained for some of them cabinet places, foreign missions, collectorships, post offices, judgeships, and seats in Congress. It is the one road to perfect salvation.

CORRUPTING THE BALLOT.

Representative SCHROCK, a Republican member of the Legislature from Somerset county, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of that county for using money to procure his nomination and election. We presume the charge is perjury, in taking the ironclad oath "that I have not paid or contributed, or promised to pay or contribute, either directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing to procure my nomination or election." It is alleged Mr. SCHROCK did pay out money directly for this purpose. The facts will come out on the trial. Two Sheriffs in the State have been recently convicted of this offence, and in one of the eastern counties we believe there are now pending indictments against the whole batch of county officials. There is no doubt if the law was rigidly enforced there would be a great many vacant county offices. In this county a threatened prosecution against one of the Court House officials, a few months ago, was quieted in a very mysterious manner, although the evidence was clear and conclusive. The boast that large sums of money will be used this fall, to carry through the Court House candidate for Prothonotary, is one we hear on all sides; and this free use of money in corrupting voters is about the only thing that can defeat Mr. STEPHEN C. M'CANDLESS, the Democratic candidate. The Court House ring has the money, there is no doubt about that, for the ruling junta has a way of pooling its cash, for nomination or election purposes, in order to keep the offices within the control of this self-perpetuating ring of officeholders. They have all the county offices parceled out for the next ten years, and it is this fact that will induce hundreds and hundreds of Republicans to vote for Mr. M'CANDLESS, to say nothing of the liberal support he will receive because of his high character and superior qualifications. There is no plan so feasible to anti-Ring Republicans of breaking up the Court House crowd of office-absorbers, as the defeat of BROWN and the election of M'CANDLESS.

THE Grand Jury of Dauphin county have been penetrating a little deeper into the corrupt practices which characterized certain coteries in the Legislature than was expected, or will be found agreeable to some of them who have been playing the virtuous role.—*Gazette.*

Mr. WOLFE can put that in his pipe and smoke it. Would it delight this organ of the Republican party to see KEMBLE acquitted and WOLFE convicted? Such a result would put an end to all efforts to reach or punish scoundrels who sell their votes, violate their oaths and rob the taxpayer. Mr. WOLFE'S attitude toward the CAMERON dynasty and corrupt State rings has been of public notoriety for years; his opinion on the four million bill was made known when it was introduced; he did nothing in secret; there was no necessity for a conspiracy to detect KEMBLE, who did not attempt to hide his part of the work or cover his tracks. He aspired to be the successor of MACKEY and play his hand in securing legislative action, but he lacked ROBERT'S diplomatic suavity and magnetic force. He failed to realize that a new order of things existed under the new Constitution, and that buying and selling members was contraband, and attended with greater risks than formerly, and that his audacity and MACKEY'S were quite differently developed. It is true, four million dollars is a large sum, and the difference between the exact amount of the riot losses and the sum asked was sufficiently great to tempt a less venturesome spirit than KEMBLE, but the mistake was made in presuming to do as MACKEY had done without MACKEY'S tactics. Now when it is proposed to punish the corrupt crew, and the men are found who have the patience and courage to bring them face to face with the legal tribunals, they are characterized by the *Gazette* as attempting to play the virtuous role.

CONKLING'S last appearance in public was as a fugitive from a household he had treacherously wrecked, his speed being accelerated by the shot-gun of an infuriated husband. Wednesday he made a second appearance, and dominated the Republican State Covention at Saratoga as its presiding officer, the fraudulent Vice President playing second fiddle, as was entirely proper. CONKLING'S speech was that of a demagogue and impostor. He claimed credit to such as himself, who direct the Republican party, for the blessings a good Providence has showered on the land. He waved aloft the bloody shirt and talked of the fraudulent purposes of the Democracy, as if he himself had not borne public testimony the Presidency was stolen by Republican thieves, through forgery, bribery and perjury. He boldly demanded the army at the polls, deputy marshals for swindling purposes at elections, and wailed over the repeal of the jurors' test oath and the law for impartial juries. CONKLING faithfully typifies the purposes and morals of the seat dalous New York Republicans to whom he gives law. No other assembly of American citizens would have accepted such a craven wretch as its presiding officer. People however, who glory in having stolen the highest honors of the nation cannot be expected to have conscientious qualms or accept the recognized decencies of life. CONKLING was worthy of the place and the place was worthy of him.

THE Lancaster *Intelligencer* on Monday celebrated its entry on its sixteenth volume, by appearing in a handsome new dress and with other improvements, adding to its appearance and value as a political and news journal. We are glad of its prosperity. The *Intelligencer* is an able journal, persistent in all its views of right and uncompromising in its Democracy. It has had the usual hard lot of a journal in a strong opposition county, but has surmounted all this and now wields an influence not measured by county lines. In Monday's anniversary number the *Intelligencer* prints congratulatory letters from a number of representative Democrats indorsing its capacity and usefulness, including one from Judge JEREY BLACK, rather long but very good, closing with this pointed paragraph:

At what time in the future the final defeat of the anti-Democratic party will make an end of all its tyranny and corruption no one can predict at present. Moral forces work slowly when opposed by money and arms; but on some day, not very distant, the organized enemies of honest government will be totally routed; and when justice does overtake them, the weight of the iron hand will make full atonement for the delay of the leaden heel.

THE California election was held Wednesday, but we presume it will be several days before there is definite news as to the result. The work of counting will be something unprecedented owing to the length of the ticket. In San Francisco there were ninety county and municipal officers voted for, the nineteen State officers bringing up the list to 109 names. After deducting the Senators and Assemblymen voted for in the districts, the San Francisco ticket contained eighty-six names, besides the words, "Against Chinese Immigration,"—the people voting on the proposal to permit or prohibit Chinese immigration—and is two feet long.

☞ *Send us a list of names in your neighborhood to send specimen copies of THE WEEKLY POST to.*

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

—The Democrats in Montour county have made nominations as follows: For Sheriff, Jacob Shelhart; for Jury Commissioner, William Sunday.

—In Centre county the Greenbackers have nominated John A. Hunter for Jury Commissioner. They made no nominations for either County Surveyor or Auditor. The Bellefonte *Watchman* says: "On the State Treasurership the Greenbackers are for Mr. Barr, the Democratic nominee."

—The Democrats of Lehigh held their Convention on Saturday and nominated James F. Kline for Jury Commissioner; David Wieser for Poor Director and Dr. Alfred J. Martin and Augustus Weidner for trustees of the Academy. A delegation to the next Democratic State Convention was also chosen.

—The Philadelphia Sunday *Press*, in its Harrisburg letter, lets in this bit of light, which fairly indicates next year's fling program:

Of course it is generally understood that Mr. Quay is to be our next United States Senator, and the election this fall is only the preliminary skirmish to the general battle next year, when Representatives are to be elected who will choose the next United States Senator. Therefore the skirmish line must be held this year to make victory sure in the next.

Cameron and Quay, representing the second State of the Union in the Senate. We can imagine Ratan saying let thy servant now depart in peace—the cup is full.

—Colonel Hooton has decided to pitch his headquarters tent at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and direct the Republican campaign. Colonel Sam Barr of the Dauphin Grand Jury in command of the advance guard, has arrived and taken possession of the headquarters, and will dispense political hospitality and information to all comers.

—At Mauch Chunk on Monday, the Democratic County Convention nominated Paul Kresge for sheriff, and George W. Esser for prothonotary. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the result of the election of 1878, and pledging the party to the old ticket next year. Hon. S. G. Brodhead and E. P. Williams were named as delegates to next year's State Convention, and instructed to do what they could to effect the nomination of Tilden and Hendricks.

—The Democrats of Berks held their County Convention on Monday, and renominated Judge Hogeman for Common Pleas Judge by acclamation. The Reading *Eagle* says "the Convention was one of the most intelligent that ever assembled in the Court house. The old war horses in politics, together with the young Democracy, crowded the room."

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

BABY AND MIRROR.

My baby boy sat on the floor,
His big blue eyes were full of wonder,
For he had never seen before
That baby in the mirror door—
What kept the two, so near, asunder.

He leaned toward that golden head,
The mirror bounds framed within,
Until twin cheeks, like roses red,
Lay side by side, then softly said,
"I can't get out, say you—come in?"

JEWETT, as Receiver of the Erie Railroad, has a salary of $55,000.

SERGEANT BATES announces that he will carry the flag into Yazoo.

WM. QUIMBY of Mendham, N. J., has 220,000 peach trees on his farm.

COLORED leaves are beginning to appear on the mountains of Pennsylvania.

GOVERNOR BLACKBURN of Kentucky lost forty pounds by his recent illness.

THE total of the subscriptions collected in England for the widows and orphans of those who died in Zululand amounts to $60,000.

MINISTER NOYES is staying on the coast of Normandy, and is soon to take a three months' vacation in Egypt. Mr. Bancroft Davis is in Paris.

PRINCE PIERRE BONAPARTE, one of the sons of Lucien, and a nephew of Napoleon, is living at a third-class hotel in Versailles, as poor as Job's turkey.

THE Prohibition candidate for Governor in Iowa finds himself compelled to make the race alone. Every one of his colleagues on the ticket has resigned.

THE largest peach crop on the Maryland Peninsula is on the "York" farm of the late Colonel Wilkins, from which place the crop will reach 70,000 baskets.

AT a reunion of pioneer settlers in Lee county, Iowa, on Friday, a young couple were married in an old-fashioned log cabin built for the occasion, 20,000 people looking on.

"I AIM at the elucidation of the Incomprehensible," said Rev. Jo Cook to Dennis Kearney. "Give me your hand, give me your hand," cried the agitator, with enthusiasm. "I don't know what you mean, but if you are not a bloated bondholder, you must be right."—*Puck.*

MORE LIGHT

Upon John Sherman's Pet New York Bank,

And the Peculiar Financial Operations Connected Therewith.

A List of Banks Assessed for the Ohio Election Furnished by John Sherman's Orders.

(N. Y. Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.)

That the First National Bank of New York is John Sherman's pet bank, was shown by his recent extension of time on a check drawn on the bank for $4,000,000 by Acting Secretary Gilfillan, while Sherman was off junketing and speech making recently. Mr. Gilfillan, who is a business man, wanted $4,000,000 for the use of the Government, and, very naturally, he drew a check on the bank that owed the Government the most money. If Sherman had not gone out of his way to grant the extension, the First National Bank would have had to pay up promptly, just as the other members of the syndicate did.

The reason assigned by Sherman for granting this favor to his pet bank is that, being the last to subscribe, that bank should be the last to pay. As a matter of fact, all the banks subscribed on the same day, within a few hours of one another. In other words, Mr. Sherman permits the First National bank to profit three-quarters of one per cent. on $80,000,000 because it was about three hours behind other banks in subscribing to the loan. There is no reason for his extending the time for the First National bank to pay up that would not justly apply to other members of the Syndicate, and the opinion is freely expressed in Wall street that the First National bank has been made to share its profits with Mr. Sherman's friends. A big slice of the profits went to defray Republican expenses of the pending canvass in Ohio. It is freely asserted that a member of the Ohio State Republican Committee went to all the Syndicate banks and substantially demanded a share of their profits to help bolster up Hayes. At least one-half of the banks, however, refused to pay a cent. The official applied to said promptly: "I've got no interest in the Ohio election. I would just as soon see Ewing elected as Foster. I don't care a fig about either one, and I won't subscribe a cent."

INTERVIEW WITH A BANK OFFICER.

There is much dissatisfaction among National bank officers and other holders of call bonds at Sherman's preference of the First National Bank as a purchaser of four per cent. bonds. After his circular, promising an opportunity to holders of twenties to exchange them advantageously for four per cents., his sudden dicker with the Syndicate and his preference of the First National bank to the detriment of more than two thousand other banks is considered as influenced by motives somewhat peculiar. An officer of one of our banks said this evening:

"Sherman gave all of us cause for complaint when he gave an extra commission to banks that made speculative subscriptions. That was a poor encouragement to banks that were acting prudently. When the First National bank wanted to realize on these bonds, they got the price down to a ¼ per cent. premium, with ¾ per cent. of earned interest. Since they got the extension from Sherman they put the bonds up to three-quarters and seven-eighths per cent., showing the value to them of being relieved from the payment of their debt to the Government. Instead of permitting the First National Bank to play fast and loose with the Government, Sherman ought to have kept faith with the other banks, and allowed them to come in and get some of the four per cents. Then he would have been no need of granting an extension to any bank; and when the Government wanted its money it would have got it. As for Mr Gilfillan, he would not take any part in Sherman's scheme to favor the First National Bank. I guess he would rather be kicked out of there than not. He is not afraid of Sherman, and evidently did not understand Sherman's plan to favor the First National Bank, or he would not have drawn that $4,000,000 check.

"There is no doubt that if Sherman had not stepped in, the First National Bank would have been in a tight place. They would have been obliged to offer their bonds, and must have broken down the market. This would have been disastrous. The peculiar feature of it is that if the First National Bank had come to grief by its speculation in four per cents its depositors would have lost everything, because the Government is a preferred creditor. That sort of gambling in banking should be prohibited by law. It is singular that the Government, having charge of our National banks, should permit such enormous operations by small banks like the First National Bank, knowing that if the speculation failed the result would be disastrous. Sherman has been so partial to the First National Bank in the matter that it is common talk in the street. *The attempt to make capital for the Ohio campaign fund out of the Syndicate-banks is also well known.* Mr. Sherman's explanation of his reason for giving an extension to the First National Bank will not bear investigation by those who have watched the course of events. He has, at least, acted rated the fats in such a way as to deceive the public."

"Have you any positive reason to know that politics have been brought to bear in the placing of this four per cent. loan by Secretary Sherman?"

"Only this: Just before the announcement was made that an extension of time had been granted by Secretary Sherman to subscribing banks to the four per cent. loan a member of the Ohio Republican State Central Committee called on me, in connection with my bank, for a subscription to the Foster campaign fund in Ohio. I asked why he came to me. He said that Secretary Sherman had directed him to call on General Hillhouse, and that he would give him a list of banks to call on in this city. General Hillhouse had given him the list of those banks which subscribed to the four per cent. loan, suggesting at the same time that *out of their profit they could certainly afford to contribute.*"

"Was he successful in soliciting contributions?"

"The story is told. You may draw your own inferences."

GENERAL HOOD DEAD.

A Notable Victim of the Yellow Fever at New Orleans.

His Military Career in the Confederate Army.

General John Bell Hood, the first notable victim of the yellow fever this year, died at New Orleans on Saturday morning, and was buried on Saturday afternoon, his funeral being attended by only a few very old friends and associates of the army of the Tennessee, it having been earnestly requested that it should occur early and with as small a number of witnesses as possible. We take the following interesting sketch of General Hood's career from the Philadelphia *Telegraph:*

John Bell Hood was born at Owingsville, Bath county, Kentucky, on the 29th of June, 1831, and graduated from the Military Academy at West Point in 1853, standing forty-fourth in a class of fifty-two. He was mainly engaged in frontier service in Texas till 1859. He was severely wounded in an encounter with the Lipan and Comanche Indians, July 20, 1857, and was on leave of absence in 1860.

He resigned his commission April 16, 1861, and entered the Confederate army, in which he soon rose from the rank of First Lieutenant to that of Major General. He took part in the Chickahominy campaign, and subsequently fought at the second battle of Bull Run, Antietam and Fredericksburg. At Gettysburg, where he commanded a division of Longstreet's corps, he lost an arm on the second day of the battle. Rejoining the corps when it was sent to Georgia, he was at the battle of Chickamauga, where he lost a leg, and was made Lieutenant-General. He subsequently commanded a corps in the army of J. E. Johnston, whom he succeeded in July, 1864, and was thereafter in command of the Confederate army in its operations against General Sherman. After three bloody and unsuccessful attacks on that General before Atlanta (July 20, 22 and 28,) and the evacuation of that city (September 1,) he undertook a hazardous march northward, and fought another bloody battle at Franklin, Tenn., (November 30,) against General Schofield, but suffered a crushing defeat near Nashville, from Gen Thomas, December 15-16, 1864, and soon after was relieved from his command, being succeeded by Gen. Richard Taylor.

The operations which marked the close of Gen. Hood's military career were among the most sanguinary and important of the civil war. It was on the 20th of July, 1864, that Hood first met the Union forces under the late Gen. George H. Thomas near Atlanta. Thomas alone sustained the shock of Hood's attack and drove him back to his entrenchments with heavy loss. At Jonesboro Hood was again driven southward by Thomas, who, after the capture of Atlanta by the Union army, followed Hood to prevent his menacing Sherman's communications. When the latter began his grand march "from Atlanta to the sea," he left Thomas all the troops he could spare, with instructions to lure Hood westward and fight him at Nashville. Thomas' tactics were crowned with complete success. The whole operations on the part of the Union forces were, in fact, among the most brilliant and successful of the great struggle. General Thomas feigned retreat, and Hood moved confidently after him. The rebel General received his first check at Franklin, where, after twelve hours desperate fighting with Schofield's troops, the latter's works were quickly captured by a sudden and heavy assault, and as quickly recaptured and held against repeated attacks of the Rebels. In this conflict Hood lost about one-sixth of his effective force, which was nearly 40,000 strong.

After the battle at Franklin, Thomas settled down at Nashville, and Hood laid siege to the town by encamping on a line of hills four or five miles to the south. In the previous operations Hood's forces had been the larger, but Thomas had been strongly reinforced, and the Rebel General did not dare attack, but could only hope to starve the Union army out of its stronghold. After making himself sure that Hood was not so far gone in foolishness as to attack him, Thomas himself prepared to take the offensive. After a week of severe cold, in which both armies kept quiet, and the Confederates, worse clad, suffered most, Thomas issued the orders which resulted in the battle of Nashville, an engagement so well planned, so scientifically and thoroughly carried out, that the cadets at West Point now study it as one of the great military masterpieces in the world's history. Thomas' plan presupposed two days' work, in which a demonstration was to be made on Hood's right, while the cavalry on Thomas' right should gain Hood's left and rear. The right and centre of Hood's army were first to be demoralized, and then the left attacked and crushed. The program was carried out almost precisely as planned. It is of course out of the question for us to enter into a detailed description of this great engagement. Suffice it to say that the attack on the first day resulted in the capture of Hood's most advanced position, sixteen pieces of artillery, about 1,200 prisoners, with quantities of small arms and wagons. On that night—December 15, 1864—Hood, with shortened lines, posted himself across the Granny White and Franklin turnpikes, and the following morning the Union forces renewed the attack. It was not, however, until afternoon that the finishing blow was struck. Then the Union cavalry, having turned Hood's flank, Thomas' entire front advanced, and the crisis of the battle had arrived. The Union cavalry were in the rear of Hood's force now, and Thomas' front was within 300 yards of Hood's main force. The action then became close and obstinate, but it could have but one result. About dusk Hood's forces began to give way and were soon in full rout. They were pursued until dark through the gaps of the hills and along the Franklin pike, and some 4,000 of them fell into Thomas' hands as prisoners of war. The pursuit was kept up the following day, when Hood's demoralized army was pressed beyond Franklin, and his hospitals, containing 1,500 of his own wounded and 1,500 wounded Union soldiers, were captured by Thomas.

In the entire operations Hood lost 13,189 in prisoners, including several general officers and nearly 1,000 of lower grade, and seventy-two pieces of artillery. Over 4,000 of his men also deserted. While the Union loss to Nashville was comparatively small, it amounted during this notable campaign to about 10,000 in killed, wounded and missing. Hood retired with what was left of his army to Northern Alabama. A portion of his force was sent eastward by land to oppose Sherman, and his military career was brought to a close in January, 1865, by his being succeeded by Gen. Richard Taylor.

After the war Gen. Hood lived in retirement, following a planter's pursuits in the vicinity of New Orleans. In the same locality resided his old companions in arms, Beauregard, Longstreet, Thompson, Gibson and Hayes. Of the entire party it is eminently worthy of note that the spirit of their politics was not only a mild but a broadly comprehensive one. The news of the death of the General's wife, Mrs. Anna Hennen Hood was received on the 26th inst., the lady having died at New Orleans on the previous day. Mrs. Hood had given birth to twins only three weeks before she was taken down with the fever, these being the fourth pair of twins with which she had presented her husband. The death of his wife is believed to have had a serious effect upon Gen. Hood's mind, throwing him into a depressed condition, in which he was especially liable to disease. Mrs. Hood, who had been married eleven years and was the mother of twelve children, was the daughter of Duncan N. Hennen, an eminent member of the New Orleans bar, who died ten years ago, and who was the only son by his first wife of the distinguished Alfred Hennen, who lived to a great age and has left numerous descendants.

A Hint to Workingmen.

The honest workingmen of the country, many of whom have large and increasing families to support, have been the chief sufferers from the great financial pressure under which we have labored for the past few years. Diminished wages have not been attended by a corresponding diminution in price of everything which the workman needs. Rents, fuel, food, and clothing, are cheaper, but these do not constitute all his necessities. It is sometimes necessary for him to employ a lawyer or a physician, yet the fee rates of physicians and lawyers are as high as they were in "flush" times. Yet cheap medicines are as necessary as cheap rents or fuel. Cheap medicines are not necessarily poor medicines. It must be obvious to every intelligent person that medicines, compounded and put up at wholesale, can be sold at much lower rates than when retailed from the doctor's pill bags. Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets have completely restored persons who had spent hundreds of dollars in vainly seeking relief from private practitioners, and all at a very slight expenditure.

THE MAINE FIGHT.

The Extraordinary Canvass of Jim Blaine and Solon Chase.

How the Political Ground is Ploughed, Harrowed and Raked.

(Portland Letter to N. Y. Sun.)

The Hon. James G. Blaine is keeping a very close mouth just now in Maine. He says, and his friends say for him, that he has not got time to talk. Nobody knows when he sleeps. He catches a cat nap on the cars, now and then; but the Republican local politicians who look for him in the hotels from Calais to Kittery Point, almost always find him awake at any hour of the night, busy with telegrams which come to him by the bushel almost every day, busy with letters, busy with men who come for instructions. His friends say that he will break down unless he takes better care of himself. No one knows where to find him. You hear of him one day somewhere in the eastern wilds, speaking an hour afternoon and evening, and the next, probably after an all night ride, he appears in the other end of the State. His nominal headquarters are in Augusta, but his actual headquarters are where he is. All the telegraph lines in the State seem to concentrate in his person. Every one of the hundred or so meetings that take place every day is regulated by him; he keeps the speakers to time, or furnishes somebody else than the Generals and Congressmen announced to speak who fail at the last minute; he sees that the monster mass meetings, the flag-raisings, the brass bands, are working according to the program, and he controls the purse—perhaps his most difficult work.

"Jim Blaine is running this election himself this year, you want to understand; and when he runs one he means business. Do you understand?" So I was informed by a politician who looked as though he hadn't slept for a week. They all tell the same story. The opposition admit Blaine's "prodigious labors," as a local journal calls his work, and say that it is the only thing that will give the Republicans a respectable showing.

But Senator Blaine isn't talking so much this year, excepting on the stump and to his trustworthy friends, as he has done heretofore. He will not say a word for publication. He did in a moment of excitement, so it is said on tolerable authority, offer to bet the other day five to one that the combined opposition vote would not reach 70,000, which would be 1,000 more than was cast last year.

Some of the Greenback men heard of this and made a little pool of $300, and then sought the Senator.

"We are ready to take up that little offer," they said.

"What offer?"

"The five to one that you made."

The Senator then refused to admit that he had made any such offer, and this is about all that is quoted about Blaine's private opinions on the result. If terribly hard, pushing, turbulent, quiet, noisy, secret, open, aggressive, conciliatory work means anything, it is taken here to mean that Senator Blaine is not only bound the Maine State ticket shall be carried by the Republicans, but also that he feels it is going to take the most desperate work to accomplish it.

There is no question about it, money has come into the State, and been raised here which is being prudently, carefully, and yet lavishly spent. This needs no assurances from any one. Such a canvass as Senator Blaine engaged in, that goes beyond bands, and hall and documents, and enables hundreds of poor fellows to give up their time to electioneering costs more money than was ever spent in Maine. The *Argus* goes so far as to say that money is being offered for votes.

Senator Blaine is absolute dictator here. The ancient Hannibal Hamlin takes his orders from the chief with the greatest humility. He wanders among the school districts as he did of yore, and talks by the light of kerosene lamps and tallow candles.

A list of Congressmen, ex-Governors, lawyers, politicians, and professional stump speakers, whom Senator Blaine has gathered here would fill a *Sun* column. Then the Senator has had a list made of every voter in the State, and has had them checked off, "R." or "D." or "C." with what he believes to be a remarkable accuracy, acting on the suggestion and system so successfully adopted by Senator Rollins and Gen. Wm. H. Chandler of New Hampshire. By this they figure out that so many thousand Republicans kept away from the polls last year, and so many more voted with the Greenback party.

THE OPPOSITION FIGHT.

But they have done pretty much the same thing at the Greenback headquarters, and are equally confident about the accuracy of their work, and yet there is a startling discrepancy in the result, for they both figure majorities that will land their candidates high and dry in the gubernatorial chair. I don't think either party feels as confident as they would like to, and it is tolerably certain that one or the other is doing a very great amount of "bluffing."

Grandfather Solon Chase is admittedly making sad havoc with the backwoods Republicans. He comes among them like one of them, in a hay cart, an ox team, or on foot. He boards around, and doesn't pick his teeth on the hotel steps, nor permit himself to be escorted by a drum corps nor brass band, if he is in a village large enough to have a band. He talks to them about money and somehow or other gets their ears, so that they believe that with a Greenback party in power they are going to get more for their labor and farm products and pay less for what they buy than they do now, and tells them what perhaps is the best argument with them, that there won't be that inequality in taxation there is now. The rich men and the banks will have to pay a fairer share. The Rev. Congressman De La Matyr is shouldering a good deal of work also. As for the Democratic party, it is simply playing policy. Seeing that the only way to break up the Republican party here is by uniting with any respectable opposition they have practically done so. There are really only two parties here—Republican and opposition—and there are not a few who will vote the opposition ticket, not because they are Greenback men or Democrats, but simply because they are sick to death of what they believe to be Ring rule in Maine.

All in all, it is a desperate and at the same time unique battle. Some of the pictures are worth photographing. Next week the fight will be unceasing and bitter.

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

How to Get Well.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column. 34

"Let Them Not Be Confounded!"

There is so much said in the papers of the day about the action of the Constitutional Convention of the State of Louisiana just adjourned, that it is best proper to notify the public that the condemnation of the scaling of the State indebtedness in no way affects the management and the plans of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which, since its incorporation in 1868, has never scaled its schemes or postponed its drawings, but, with strict integrity, has observed its pledges to the public inviolate, and has hence derived a popularity unheard of since the days when General George Washington drew a lottery under the authority of the Continental Congress, to carry on the War for Independence. The next—the 112—monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery will occur on Tuesday, September 9th, and any information can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692 New Orleans, or the same at 319 Broadway, New York City.

FLIGHT OF MRS. SPRAGUE.

The Governor Attempts to Throw Her out of the Window,

When She with Three of Her Children Effects Her Escape.

The Infuriated Husband's Frantic Efforts to Ascertain Her Whereabouts Fruitless.

NEW YORK, September 1.—The *Sun* special from Narragansett Pier, says: The people at the Pier are in excitement over the escape from Canonchet of Mrs. Sprague Saturday. Mrs. Sprague claims that ever since she returned to Canonchet with her children she has been subjected to many annoyances by the Governor, which culminated on Saturday by an actual outburst on his part. Her friends say that the Governor, coming home on Friday morning in an intoxicated condition, suddenly went into the room where the nurses were dressing the children, and, seeing Mrs. Sprague there, said: "I'll show you who is master here," and without any further words took hold of her arm and shoulder, dragged her around the room, and attempted to throw her out of the window, saying, before witnesses, that he would do so. He was prevented from carrying his threat into execution by those present. The children were half dressed and were screaming with fright.

HER ESCAPE.

Mrs. Sprague began quickly to make preparations to leave the place, and Saturday afternoon, about half-past five, quietly took her departure, accompanied by her three children, their nurses and her luggage. So well were her plans plans arranged that the Governor and his nephew, Arthur Watson, who were keeping a vigilant watch upon her movements, knew nothing about her departure until the party had a good hour's start and were many miles away. Mr. Watson, upon finding them gone, immediately started down town with the colored cook, and drove to the depot and hotels in hope of finding some clue to their whereabouts. Finding none, he turned back, and when half way between the depot and the Pier met the Governor, who in hot haste changed places with the cook and started at a break-neck speed for Kingston Junction, about eight miles away, leaving the Pier at about the same time as the train for Kingston. He spurred his horse to a race-course speed, and then began a race between the Governor and the train, he hoping to cut them off if they had got on board at any out-of-the-way place along the line of that road.

When Conductor Hale's train arrived at Kingston the Governor was standing on the platform, dressed with mud-bedabbled coat and excited face, watching for signs of the missing party. He accosted Conductor Hale with: "Have you lugged off my children?" Mr. Hale told him he had seen nothing of them; and after looking through the boat train and inquiring of the officials at the Kingston depot, the Governor started back for the Pier, as was supposed, as all trace of his movements was lost from that point. Willie, his son, who has sided with his father during all this unhappy affair, was started off on the road to Tower Hill and Wakefield, but returned unsuccessful in his search.

HOW THE ESCAPE WAS EFFECTED.

There are many theories as to the manner in which Mrs. Sprague managed the affair so adroitly. It seemed improbable that she could have taken the cars, for no train left the Pier between half-past five and half-past seven o'clock, and her departure was discovered between those hours. Her son Willie was at the depot keeping watch in all the interval between the time of the discovery and the departure of the last train. The general impression is that Mrs. Sprague left in a steam yacht, and that, too, from the pier of the Newport boat. A strange looking and very fast steam yacht was seen hovering about the pier all the afternoon, and suddenly went up to the Newport boat dock, and after waiting about ten minutes then steamed rapidly away, perhaps with Mrs. Sprague on board.

It is claimed by Mrs. Sprague's friends that she had good cause for departing from Canonchet in such a mysterious and extraordinary manner; while on the other hand it is maintained on behalf of Governor Sprague that he was justified by the facts in keeping the closest espionage on all his wife's movements, and in keeping her a virtual prisoner at Canonchet. At the meeting at Conductor Hale's residence at the Pier, which was the first interview between the husband and wife after the expulsion of Senator Conkling from Canonchet it was decided that Governor Sprague should have control of the children, who had been taken with her by Mrs. Sprague when she left her husband's house on the day of that memorable encounter. After this decision as to the disposal of the children, which was concurred in by her counsel, Mrs. Sprague was greatly agitated during the interview. When she was asked by Governer Sprague whether she would return to Canonchet, she said: "I fear for my life if I do." "I never harmed any one," said the Governor, "and you will be entirely safe."

CAUSE OF HER ACTION.

But Mrs. Sprague persisted in her assertion that Governor Sprague had several times before threatened her life, and that she could not be safe if alone with him in the house. She remained at Conductor Hale's for some time after the departure of Governor Sprague and the children, and there her agitation had assumed such a form that her counsel, Mr. Thompson (Rowland Hazzard's partner), concluded that it would be best for her to follow the children. Accordingly he sent to one of the hotels for Mr. Skinner, a lawyer from Ohio, who had been an intimate friend of the late Chief Justice Chase, Mrs. Sprague's father. Mr. Skinner, Mrs. Sprague and a Miss Emma Fosdick, who had accompanied Mrs Sprague to the Pier from Providence, went to Canonchet. Governor Sprague consented that Mr. Skinner should remain at Canonchet, but said that he would not receive Miss Fosdick, who accordingly went back to her hotel Since that time, Friday, August 15th, Mrs. Sprague has remained at Canonchet.

It has been said that Governor Sprague at once directed that the servants should receive no orders from Mrs Sprague, that all telegrams and messages to her should be first submitted to him, and that his wife should be limited to one room in the upper part of the house. When she went out driving a trusted servant always accompanied her. He denied admission to many of her friends, and even to her counsel. But this, he said, was to keep her from influences that he believed would not be for her good. His reasons as given for this course were that he desired Mrs. Sprague should make up her mind as to her future course unbiased by outside advice; that if she ever left the house again she could not return to it, and in any event that she should not take the children with her. The rigid espionage established was to prevent her from abducting the children.

Mrs. Sprague's friends say that she was in constant fear of some sudden outbreak, when neither her own life nor the lives of her children would be safe from the ungovernable anger of the husband and father. The children are four in number—Willie, aged thirteen; Ethel, aged nine; Kate, aged five, and Portia, aged four. Willie remains with his father. The three little girls Mrs. Sprague took with her. Governor Sprague will undoubtedly exhaust every means to discover the whereabouts of the children, and will as certainly use every legal effort to recover them. A suit for separation, brought by either husband or wife, will probably be at once instituted to settle the right to the control of the children.

LETTER OF THE GOVERNOR TO HIS WIFE'S COUNSEL.

BOSTON, September 1.—A dispatch to the Boston *Herald* from Providence denies that Mrs. Sprague left Newport in a steam yacht on Saturday, and adds: "The Governor denies in toto he kept any watch over his wife or that he intercepted any of her letters or messages." It is further stated Gov. Sprague does not at present sue for divorce, but will take immediate steps to regain possession of his daughters.

Gov. Sprague on Sunday sent the following letter to Mrs. Sprague's counsel:

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., August 30.—GENTLEMEN: Of course I have a natural desire to know of the present well being and situation of my three children, who, without my knowledge or counsel were taken from my jurisdiction and control yesterday afternoon. My purpose is to contribute to their comfort as far as possible. The object of this note is to say that their wearing apparel and personal effects are ready to be forwarded to them in any way you, as counsel for Mrs. Sprague, will indicate. The brother of the little girls (Wm. Sprague) is the bearer of this note. I am, etc.,

[Signed] WM. SPRAGUE.

To Messrs. Hazard R. Thompson and Charles H. Parkhurst.

NEW YORK, September 3.—Specials from Narragansett give the version of Mrs. Sprague's escape as given by Governor Sprague. In the first place it is denied from him that Mrs. Sprague has been in any manner deprived of her liberty, or has been watched by servants or cruelly treated. Her letters have not been opened, he causes it to be said, by any one except herself, and she has been free to come and go as she pleased. As to the widely reported scene between Governor Sprague and herself on Friday, in which it is represented that going home drunk he shouted: "I'll show you who is master here," and then dragged her about the room, and tried to throw her from the window. That too, he denies.

His friends say that Mr. Sprague does not think of instituting legal proceedings beyond what may be necessary for the recovery of the children. Mrs. Sprague's step was disapproved of by her counsel. Her friends consider it willfulness on the part of the lady. Mr. Sprague is very much attached to the children, and wants to be master in his own house.

A reconciliation between the two is now thought to be impossible. The fate of the children is a matter of law, with nearly all the points in favor of Mr. Sprague.

The latest developments indicate that Mrs. Sprague has gone by carriage to Boston. It is said, that on starting, she was driven toward Wickford; that she arrived on Sunday at noon at Lonsdale, Rhode Island, (a little village north of Providence. Her horses were used up, and, after giving her driver $20, paid Warren Mosher, a stable-keeper $50 for getting her horses ready. Her new driver has not yet returned. She is avoiding the principal road, and apparently in some dread of pursuit. Should she remain in Rhode Island, her husband could recover her children without legal process. It is generally believed that she will go to Europe to live in a quiet French or German provincial town.

Governor Sprague on Saturday evening was in the village, and said with emphasis: "I only want my children. One of them she can never get, for he is old enough to understand things. The others she will not have long, for, although I will not endeavor to obtain them surreptitiously, yet I can get them in a way that will leave no doubt as to my right to have them." From this his friends inferred that the Governor intended to have recourse to the law. On his return to his house on Saturday evening he sat up for some time talking with his son Willie.

ARMSTRONG NEWS.

Interesting Cases Before the September Quarter Sessions.

(Special Correspondence of Pittsburgh Post.)

KITTANNING, PA., September 2.—The September Quarter Sessions has brought to Kittanning a very large and miscellaneous collection of suitors, witnesses, politicians, and so forth. There is an unusually full criminal list, embracing nearly all of the offenses found on the calander. Many cases are brought over from last term, not having been tried at that time on account of some informality in the drawing of the jury.

THE "LEADER" LIBEL CASE—JAIL CASES.

Of these the case of the Commonwealth against R. P. Nevin, J. I. Nevin, W. H. Nevin, J. W. Pittock and I. F. Henderson, publishers of the *Evening Leader*, will attract most attention. The Rev. Lloyd Morgan of Leechburg, is the prosecutor. The suit is for an alleged libelous publication charging immorality of various kinds against the reverend gentleman, and was brought shortly before the last Quarter Sessions. The Commonwealth will be represented by E. S. Golden and David Barclay, Esqs., and the defendants by Hon. J. V. Painter and Major A. M. Brown of your city. By agreement of counsel the case will not be taken up before Thursday of this week.

Up to this writing the Grand Jury have found the following true bills: Commonwealth against Phillip and Thomas Williams, selling liquor without license. Commonwealth against Samuel Walker and Hugh Bailey, burglary. Commonwealth against James Titus, burglary. Commonwealth against Alvin Bazzeoul, fornication and bastardy. Commonwealth against Peter Paul, assault with intent to commit rape. Commonwealth against Jas. Titus, buglary and larceny, and Commonwealth against Michael Spong, rape.

The Court is now occupied with a number of jail cases of minor importance. A principal feature of the business for this week is the unusual number of small and unimportant criminal suits. It is the prevailing opinion that more of these cases should be settled by the justices and kept from entailing so much expense upon the county.

POLITICAL—RUMBERGER'S VIEWS.

The political contests have quite fully commenced and will most likely claim very much attention from this time until election. There are really but two parties in the county. The Greenbackers went through with the form of nominating candidates, but will not make an active canvass. The campaign thus far has been very earnest, but at the same time characterized by a degree of fairness and courtesy not always found in politics.

Mr. Wm. F. Rumberger is among the court attendants. He speaks hopefully of his case in Harrisburg and confidently expresses the belief that he, with the other "innocents," will finally come out all right. The possible prosecution of Messrs. Wolfe, Silverthorn and Short for conspiracy appears to Mr. Rumberger as altogether right and proper. He regards Silverthorn in particular, as a very bad man, and totally unworthy of confidence. These prosecutions, in their different phases attract a great deal of attention here. As they involve the personal liberty of one of this county's representatives they will continue to be of interest until disposed of. K.

RANDALL'S FIRST GUN.

He Opens the Campaign in Norristown.

Able Review of the Issues of the Coming Election.

He Speaks on Military and Deputy Marshals at the Polls, Civil Service Reform, Etc.

PHILADELPHIA, September 3.—Speaker Randall made the first political speech of the campaign at a meeting of the Montgomery county Democrats in Norristown yesterday. He was received with tremendous applause, and was frequently cheered during the delivery of his speech. Following is an abstract of his address:

The Democratic State platform is so clear in its expressions, has so little ambiguity in its terms, and is withal so comprehensive in its declaration of principles that I might safely rest the issues of the coming contest on what is therein said. By these issues this contest is to be decided. Upon them the Democratic party places its sole dependence, and it is of happy effect that our candidate has always shown and now shows, both by his public and private life, that he is in exact harmony with those principles. He has said, moreover, that they shall be his guide and his rule of action.

THE ARMY AT THE POLLS.

It seems to me, therefore, that when we are appealing to the voters of this Commonwealth all we have to do is to refer them to what the State Convention has said. It may not be inappropriate, however, to go a little further and elaborate upon some of the leading points at issue. The great and overshadowing issue between the two contending parties is whether or not the army shall be used to subvert the will of the people. The Democratic party has declared that no longer shall the army be used to control the depositing and receiving of ballots at the polls, but that the election must be free and no man shall be hindered from exercising his sovereign right in casting his ballot.

I need not go back to ancient history to look for proof of the danger to be feared from a standing army; nor need I turn over many of the pages in modern history. It is unnecessary to look further back than our own history as an independent nation reaches. In the Declaration of Independence complaint was made of the use of a standing army against individual right, and it protested against its further maintenance among the people without their consent. Mr. Adams gave the country to understand that there was more to fear from a standing army than from any other encroachment upon a people's rights, and Mr. Hamilton carefully avoided in every sentence of his writings anything that could be construed as giving the least encouragement for the conferring upon the administration of power to use a standing army in time of peace for such purposes as controlling the polls during an election.

MILITARY AND MARSHALS.

We are at direct issue with the Republicans in this respect. They are the aiders and abettors of this unlawful use of the army, and it is their only hope. The American people, seeking an economical government, have determined upon a change in the administration of public affairs, and the last resting place of the Republicans is the use of the army. The issue we are bound to stand upon. We have said that the army shall not come near the polls; the military shall not be allowed to interfere with the sacred right of casting a free ballot.

We have said more. It is our determination that the appointment of United States Marshals with no other object than to hinder citizens from exercising their Constitutional rights shall no longer be submitted to. I speak from personal experience when I say that at the last election seven hundred and fifty of these Deputy Marshals were appointed in the Eastern district of the State, at enormous expense to the Federal Government, for the purpose of intimidating the voters in my own district—a place as peaceful then as now and as quiet and orderly as this assemblage. But that district, true to the record which extends from the period of my early manhood, stood unwavering still and showed its fidelity by an increased majority.

A Democratic Congress found a system in the choice of jurymen, by which men utterly incompetent were packed upon juries to decide questions of property and life, and a Democrat seldom gained admission into the jury box. But in the fight to remedy this abuse the Congress gained a signal victory, and good men, instead of the ignorant and depraved, can be got to take men's causes into their hands. Hayes has signed the bill, and we have decided not to give one dollar for the employment of partisan marshals, and, so help me God, I hope we shall remain steadfast to the end.

ECONOMY IN GOVERNMENT.

Another issue that you will more readily understand is the economical administration of the Government, which is just as necessary to the well being of a community as well directed industry is to the private citizen. The citizen who squanders his own money, however, has only himself to blame, but the public officer who has the spending of your money and mine should have all his acts most carefully scrutinized. Such scrutiny has been badly needed over the Republican party, for its tendency has been in the direction of extravagance.

I may again refer to the Declaration of Independence, pointing out the passage which says that the King has sent hordes of office holders to prey upon the people. How truly may the same be said now, when there are a hundred thousand office holders under the Federal Government. I give you my word, from my experience at Washington, that if any good business man among you were conducting the same affairs, he could do the work thoroughly with half of that number.

It is the proud boast of the Republican party that the marked signs of returning prosperity in the country are due to the resumption of specie payment, which that party claim to have been instrumental in bringing about. We claim that the revival now so perceptible is not at all due to resumption, but rather that resumption is the natural consequence of a start on the return to prosperity. Let me tell you what has caused this start, and is now keeping the ball rolling. First, the economy of the Forty-fourth Congress. During the four years that the Democrats have had control of the lower house they effected a saving of $84,000,000 in comparison with the total appropriations made during the previous years of Republican control.

But I may give as the main cause of this returning prosperity the fact that for some time the value of our exports has been growing larger and larger in excess of the value of our imports. The excess for the last four years amounts to about $100,000,000, and I state this without consideration of any of the coin shipments to and fro. Judging from the condition of the crops abroad and of those at home, we may expect this state of things to continue. We are advised that the yield of the grain-growing countries of Europe is far behind the average this year. In this country, thank God, we have plenty, and so much to spare that there is every prospect of our growing richer and richer. A nation that exports more than it imports gradually becomes prosperous, and this has been the road to the equalization of the paper money to the coin of the country. The resumption, against which we Democrats voted, has had nothing to do with bringing about the present state of things. It would have been just as wise a thing for Congress to legislate that water should run up hill as to legislate resumption. History proves what I say.

CIVIL SERVICE AND THE RIOT BILL.

We are advised that the Republican party is in favor of civil service. I believe civil service to be essential to a good administration. Mr. Hayes, in various ways, has delared that he would adhere to the civil service rules adopted by Congress. And how has he done it? Would you believe it—fifty-six men holding prominent public positions under the Government, who were either directly or indirectly implicated in the frauds perpetrated in South Carolina and Louisiana, by which a President was foisted into the White House, although never elected!

I cannot dwell too strongly upon the issues of the coming election. You are all aware of the doings of the last Legislature. You are familliar with the character of the Riot bill, which proposed to take $4,000,000 of your money to reimburse certain citizens of this Commonwealth, for property destroyed in the riots of July, 1877. Now, if I am correctly informed, two millions, or at most two and a half millions, would be quite adequate to meet that loss, and yet you, citizens of Montgomery county, have been called upon not only to pay damages for which you are in nowise responsible, but to pay double the amount of an equitable claim. If the people of this Commonwealth shall by their votes declare themselves in favor of a Democratic ticket they will never again hear of such claims as this, but if they once more allow the success of those who for twenty years have controlled the treasury and almost confiscated the State property they will have no one but themselves to blame. The only way to prevent a continuance of the existing evils is to select the candidates of the party which by its platform is pledged to an economical administration.

I did not intend to take up so much of the time of this preliminary organizing meeting. I believe in organization. I remember when Montgomery gave decided Democratic majorities. I knew this county to roll up her one thousand majority, and I believe you can approach that again. Last year you were unfortunate, but I trust you will return to the work of old times, especially when the issue of 1880 comes up—when fraud shall be made odious and justice shall be done, and when no longer a man shall hold the White House in violation of justice to the disgrace of the American name, and I may say, to the disgrace of the world.

OTHER ADDRESSES.

At the conclusion of his address he was followed by Mr. Hensell of the *Intelligencer*, who made an eloquent address, arraigning the Republican party for its actions while in power and dealing heavy blows at some of its leaders on account of matters not directly connected with their political life. Mr. Hensell was followed by ex-Congressman B. M. Boyer and Charles Hunsicker, who spoke briefly.

THE CANDIDATE ENDORSED.

Resolutions reported by a committee were now adopted. They approved of Candidate Barr as a man with brains enough to know dishonesty, while brave and honest enough to fight it. They also set forth principles and issues the same in effect as those taken by Mr. Randall in his speech.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

New Orleans Declared an Infected Port by the Board of Health.

Tennessee's Treasurer Fails to Get An Appropriation for Rations.

MEMPHIS FURNISHES 26 NEW CASES YESTERDAY.

MEMPHIS, September 3.—Twenty-six cases in all, equally divided between white and colored were reported to the Board of Health to-day. Seven deaths have occurred. The Howards to-day assigned twenty-five nurses to duty. Gen. J. S. Skiffington is very low to-night. He will hardly recover. The thermometer has ranged between sixty-six and eighty-three degrees.

ONE NEW CASE IN NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, September 3.—Two children of General Hood, sick with the fever, are recovering. One new case is reported, Harry Shelton, aged 6, of 746 Magazine street, taken sick on August 30th The Board of Health to-day issued orders declaring the city an infected port. Dr. Bell, the Sanitary Inspector of the National Board of Health, is here to see that all vessels leaving for ports on the Mississippi river be properly inspected under National quarantine laws.

ATLANTA, GA., September 3 — The *Daily Constitution* fund for General Hood's children reached the first day nearly a thousand dollars. The money will be invested in securities by three trustees. The children are left entirely destitute. Subscriptions received from any quarter.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL MISSION.

WASHINGTON, September 3.—State Treasurer Polk of Tennessee, has been several days endeavoring to obtain an appropriation to purchase rations for relief of persons who have left Memphis on account of yellow fever and in camp near the city. The Executive Committee of the National Board of Health to-day informed him it was beyond their power to grant the request.

CALIFORNIA ELECTION.

A Large Vote Polled---The Election Passes off Quietly.

Returns so Meagre as not to Indicate the Result.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 3.—The polls closed at half past six. The election was as quiet as was ever held in the city The total vote was 41,459; not more than 1,500 ballots can be counted before midnight and the result in the city can only be conjectured. From all information obtainable the best opinion seems to be that the Republicans have carried the bulk of the city ticket with the exception of Mayor. Kalloch, it is thought, is running ahead of his ticket with the prospect of a plurality. The Democratic H. B. ticket cuts no figure. It is thought the Republicans have re-elected Davis Congressman in this district, and that the Republican State ticket generally is ahead.

No returns are in yet from the interior. There have been some general statements but not sufficient to even remotely indicate the results. The election passed off quietly, and in most places a large vote was polled. In San Benito county, Glenn is believed ahead. Workingmen probably carried Vallejo by about 50 plurality, Glenn third. In Fresno county, the fight was between Perkins and Glenn. In Santa Barbara, between Perkins and White. It is believed the former will have a handsome majority. No ballots have yet been canvassed in the city.

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TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Sickening Details of the Mystery Surrounding a Wayside Cottage.

A Mother, Her Daughter and a Sister Butchered and Rotting in Their Room.

A Son Supposed to Have Committed the Deed Suicides.

WAYNESVILLE, O., September 3.—The community is plunged into a gulf of horror and awful mystery at the discovery of three dead and decomposing bodies in a little house right on the main thoroughfare of our village, close to neighbors, and directly on the sidewalk. In this little house for nearly a year has lived in happy contentment as far as was known, Mrs. Mollie Hatte and her son, Willie E. Anderson, a boy of eighteen, who for two years has worked in the *Gazette* office, of this place, and contributed toward his mother's support. Mrs. Hatte, whose maiden name was Cregg, was married to Daniel R. Anderson, of this place, at her home in Indiana a year or two before the war. She was a beautiful girl of sixteen, petite in figure, with sparkling black eyes and lustrous dark hair. She was warmly welcomed to the home of her husband's parents, the late George W. H. Anderson and wife, and all went jocundly for awhile. But dissensions come between husband and wife after the birth of their son, and after a long time the unhappy pair were severed by a divorce, the husband, who had joined the army, having control of the boy. After a time the lady married again, and the divorced husband has also been twice married since. Death divided him from the second, and mutual consent has within the last year dissolved partnership between him and the third.

Mrs. Hatte's second husband died in or near Cincinnati in an insane asylum, and two years ago she came here to keep house for her boy. They had kind friends who encouraged and assisted them, and Willie, although abounding in the vigor of youth and full of mischief, could not be called a wild or bad boy. He was generous to a fault, and his employers here could find no serious charge against him in any respect. His mother, on her return to this place after many years, was still beautiful and attractive, but, although here in the same place with her first husband, conducted herself with strict propriety, appearing but very little in public and going into no society but that of her relatives. Her age was probably thirty-five years.

The family of Mrs. Hatte was increased, a few weeks ago, by the arrival of her sister, and a little daughter, Mrs. Clementine Weeks and Myrtle of Cincinnati, who came up to board a few weeks in the country. The little girl was about twelve years old. The husband is Philip Weeks, now, as it is supposed, in the city.

DISCOVERY OF THE CRIME.

Since Sunday last, persons passing the house noticed an offensive smell coming therefrom, and yesterday it got so bad that in the afternoon the Marshal ventured to raise one of the windows, when the stench became so horrible that nobody could stand near. But what was his unutterable horror to see the room in dire confusion and two dead bodies lying, one on a bed and the other under. A further search revealed a third body in the back room, and all were in an advanced stage of decomposition, while the head of one in the front room had been eaten by rats until the hair and scalp were all gone. The bodies were unrecognizable, except by the garments. The mother and child lay in the front room, and Mrs. Hatte in the back room, near a lounge, and was covered with a tick, and had her head mashed.

HORRIBLE SCENES.

The greatest confusion reigns all about the rooms. The poor victims had evidently retired. The little girl's pallet lying on the floor near the window board stained and tumbled, while the child lay on the bed partially covered by clothes. The poor mother crawled under her bed to die. A gash was found on the left side. The mother looks as if the throat was cut. Mrs. Hatte lies in the back room.

SUSPICIONS FASTEN ON A SON OF ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

Willie Anderson left here Sunday morning, saying he was going to Cincinnati, where he had been sent for to attend his mother, who, he said, had gone there last Wednesday by the 4 A. M. train. He has not turned up nor has anything been heard from him since. He had told friends that his mother, aunt and cousin had gone to Cincinnati that morning, but he never said anything of it at his place of work. It now appears that the house had been shut up and nothing had been seen of any of the family, save Willie, since Thursday night of last week. Meanwhile Willie has been boarding at a hotel, and has been seen going into the house on two or three occasions.

His friends have detected nothing peculiar in Willie's deportment, and with the exception that he had not been working for two days prior to his departure, owing to an accident he sustained, there is nothing to criminate him.

It certainly must be, however, that he had some knowledge of the bloody tragedy enacted in his little home. A fifty pound flour sack of pulverized lime had been emptied of its contents over the floor and the bodies in the front room. Dr. Anderson is now working on bridges on the Kentucky railroad, and boards at the Kentucky House, corner Gest street and McLean avenue.

Circumstances indicate the murder was done a week ago to-night, and that the departure of the family for the city was a ruse.

The whole community is in a ferment and verily we are sipping our fill of horrors.

THE MURDERER COMMITS SUICIDE.

CINCINNATI, September 3.—The body of Willie Anderson who was suspected of the murder of the three women at Waynesville, was found this afternoon in an unoccupied water station, at Plainville, Ohio, ten miles from this city where he had suicided by shooting.

A HARMLESS DUEL

between an Editor and a Prominent Young Blood of South Carolina.

SPARTANSBURG, S. C., September 3.—Information was received here to-day of a duel which took place yesterday at Lancaster, in this State, between Chas. Shannon and Capt. F. Clarke, two of the most prominent young men in this section. Clarke is editor of the Camden *Journal*; Shannon is the son of Col. Wm. Shannon, one of the wealthiest planters in the State; Mr. Thomas J. Anerim acted as second for Mr. Shannon, and Mr. C. G. Alexander acted in a similar capacity for Capt Clarke.

It seemed that Capt. Clarke and his antagonist, Shannon, were personal friends, but that the former, in his position as editor, had deemed it his duty to publish an article reflecting very severely on the conduct of the Board of County Commissioners in regard to a certain bridge, Col. Wm. Shannon, the father of Mr. Charles J. Shannon, being chairman of that board. Col. Shannon published a card in the Kennesaw *Gazette* in reply, reflecting upon Capt. Clarke in such a manner that it was understood he was making arrangement to call Col. Shannon to account.

Mr. Charles J. Shannon, not wishing his father to be challenged at his time of life, determined to take the matter in his own hands, and accordingly challenged Captain Clarke for the previous assault on Colonel Shannon. The challenge was accepted, but Captain Clarke was arrested and incarcerated in jail, and it seemed as if the anticipated combat was to be prevented. The gallant Captain, however, succeeded in escaping from custody, and repaired to the ground selected for the meeting in ample time. The weapons and terms chosen were Smith & Wesson's revolvers at twenty paces, each party to advance and fire until the weapons were exhausted, and one of the parties were disabled. The seconds, however, in consideration of the previous relations of the two gentlemen engaged, and the nature of the dispute, determined that there should be but one shot allowed on each side. Both parties behaved with coolness and courage, and faced the music like men, but they both missed their aim.

It seemed a pity that nothing more should come of the fight, not even a reconciliation; but it had been determined beforehand that there should be no second fire, and the parties separated and left the ground without saluting each other, as is customary in such affairs. Both parties think they are right, as a matter of course; but as Captain Clarke does not reiterate his charges in the last editorial issue of his paper, but simply calls for an investigation of the matter by the Grand Jury. It is to be hoped that no further personal rencounter will result.

☞ *$1 25 will pay for THE WEEKLY POST in Clubs of FIVE or More from now until after the Presidential Election in November, 1880. Get your Democratic Friends to Subscribe.*

THE OLD WORLD.

The Meeting Between Emperor William and the Czar Cordial.

English Troops in Close Pursuit of King Cetewayo.

TRADE NOTES.

PROSPECTS OF ENGLISH IRON TRADE—GOLD MOVEMENTS.

LONDON, September 3.—The *Times*, reviewing the prospects of the iron trade improvement, in which, in consequence of the American demand, forms a subject for numerous speeches and newspaper articles, says: It is a significant fact that while every Bessemer converter in the United States is in full swing, there are no less than forty-four idle in the United Kingdom.

The Russian Minister of Finance recently declared publicly at Nijni Novgorod that he intends to very soon prohibit the importation of iron to Russia, duty free.

A strike has taken place at North End and the River Meadow cotton mills at Staleybridge, containing 80,000 spindles, against a reduction of wages.

The *Financier* says: "In consequence of the movement of the Paris and New York Exchanges in favor of London, gold from the East which had been taken for transmission to New York was kept back and sent into the Bank of England."

Further official statistics state the Italian harvest shows a deficience of ten million quintals of maize, five million quintals of wheat, and two million quintals of other grain.

The steamer Faraday has completed the laying of the first part of the ocean section of the new French cable. The line is expected to be completed to St. Pierre this month.

The London *Financier* says the rise in Atlantic Cable shares is accompanied by a rumor of an accident to the French cable.

SOUTH AFRICA.

KING CETEWAYO NARROWLY ESCAPES BEING CAPTURED.

LONDON, September 3.—A dispatch from Cape Town, August 19, says Amrakazi, King Cetewayo's new Kraal, was burned on the 13th ult. The British cavalry on the same day started in pursuit of Cetewayo, and at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 15th arrived at the Kraal, where he had passed the previous night, but ascertained he had fled to Bush early in the morning. Lord Gifford, with a party of 50 mounted natives, were according to latest advices, continuing the pursuit. Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphs that Cetewayo has only two or three followers with him. His Prime Minister, two of his sons and three of his brothers have surrendered with six hundred and fifty head of royal cattle. Arms and cattle are being surrendered daily. The Colonial forces and natives advanced from Luneburg on the 12th ult. Oham's men are joining them and the whole force is expected to be opposed on the Assegai river. General Wolseley has countermanded his order for the advance of Swazies, as Cetewayo is known not to be in their direction. General Woiseley is expected at Pretoria on the 10th of September.

GERMANY.

CORDIAL MEETING OF THE EMPEROR AND THE CZAR.

ALEXANDOWE, September 3.—Emperor William arrived to-day, and was received by the Czar. The meeting between the two Emperors was exceedingly cordial. They were enthusiastically cheered by the large crowds assembled. General Von Manteuffel accompanies the Emperor to Germany.

FRANCE.

MARRIAGE OF CARLOTTA PATTI.

PARIS, September 3.—Carlotta Patti has married Ernest De Munck. Marquis De Caux was one of the witnesses.

SPARKS BY CABLE.

ANOTHER great fire has broken out at Serajevo, this time in the Turkish quarter.

THE Emperor and Crown Prince approve of the project for an international exhibition at Berlin.

SEMI-OFFICIAL statements have been made intimating that Prince Bismarck has disapproved the mission of Gen. Von Manteuffel to Warsaw.

THE Spanish Ministers have expressed their approval of the King's choice of Archduchess Marie, and have decided to convoke the Cortes early in November.

A DISPATCH from San Aldefonso, Spain, announces the Cabinet has decided to instruct the Spanish Minister at Washington to insist upon Cuban refugees and filibusters being compelled to respect the neutral obligations.

Is it Possible

that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column. 33

☞ *Send us the Names of Your Democratic Neighbors and we will Send Specimen Copies Free. Read the Prospectus.*

POLITICAL.

SARATOGA, September 3.—A. B. Cornell, Chairman of the State Committee, called the Republican Convention to order. Senator Conkling, who, on entering the hall, was loudly applauded, was unanimously chosen temporary chairman.

CONKLING'S SPEECH.

On taking the chair Senator Conkling said threatening dangers now appear in public affairs. First, the pretensions of State Rights; second, inflation; third, a disposition to trample on the liberties of a part of the people.

Vice President Wheeler was invited to a seat on the platform, but he had previously left the hall. The mention of the Vice President's name, and that of George William Curtis, during the call of the roll of delegates, brought forth great cheers. After the appointment of the customary committees, a recess was taken.

WHEELER PERMANENT CHAIRMAN.

The convention having reassembled, ex-Collector Arthur, Chairman of the Committee on Organization presented the name of William A. Wheeler for Permanent President. Being conducted to the chair, Wheeler made a short speech. The speech was a general arraignment of the Democratic policy and record during and since the late war, a eulogy of the Republican party and an appeal to the necessity for continuing the latter in power in order to maintain and enforce results achieved by the sword, and to secure protection to every citizen in every right, regardless of his color, condition or locality.

CORNELL NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR.

The ballot for Governor was then taken and resulted as follows: A. B. Cornell of New York, 234. (Cheers.) W. H. Robertson of West Chester, 106; Theodore M. Pomeroy of Cayuga, 35; Frank Hiscock, 34; Geo. B. Sloan of Oswego, 1; John H. Starin of Montgomery, 4. The whole number of votes cast was 450; necessary for a choice, 227.

Vice President Wheeler's vote for Robertson elicited decided applause. Arthur's vote for Cornell was greeted with hisses and applause while more hisses followed Conkling's vote for Cornell. George B. Sloan's vote for Cornell elicited hearty cheers followed by hisses. (Sloan was counted against Cornell.) Geo. W. Curtis' vote for Robertson was received with applause.

Mr. Wheeler, the chairman, announced that as A. B. Cornell had received a majority of all the votes, he was the nominee of this convention. A motion to make the nomination unanimous was adopted with a single objection.

The ticket was completed as follows: For Lieutenant Governor, George G. Hoskins; Secretary of State, Joseph B. Carr; Controller, James W. Wadsworth; Treasurer, Nathan D. Wendell; Attorney General, Hamilton Ward; Engineer and Surveyor, Howard Soule.

Statement of Two More of Raber Murderers.

LEBANON, September 3.—Brandt and Hummel, two of the men convicted of the murder of Joseph Raber, to day made statements in reference to the murder. Brandt denies ever having had anything to do with the murder. He never solicited Drews or Stechler; never held a policy on Raber's life and therefore had no interest in his death. Hummel asserts his innocence. Was in Schuylkill county at the time of the murder. He admits holding a policy on Raber's life but considers it an ordinary business transaction; says he thought it as others did in that neighborhood expecting Raber to die soon, he being an old man and that he was never in conspiracy to murder him. These denials are creating considerable discussion.

A Whole Sermon.

(Cin. Enquirer.)

"That money must be raised," said Casanave to "Judge" Shellabarger, the private attorney of Hayes and Sherman, and the money was raised, Hayes paying $1,000 and Sherman $750. There is a whole sermon in that, with the hymns thrown in.

A TREATISE on the Hair, published by R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H., proprietors of *Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer*, contains valuable information about the hair, which shoud be read by all. Send to publishers for a copy.

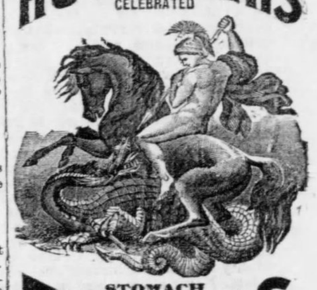
We call the attention of our readers in search of good homes in the West to the advertisement of Farms and Homes in another column, and advise all to send to S. GILMORE, Salina, Kansas, for a free copy of the *Homestead*, a paper published in the interests of all desiring cheap homes in a good country.

Pittsburgh Female College.

The fall term of the Pittsburgh Female College will open on Wednesday morning, September 3. All who intend to enter are earnestly requested to be present at that time. The college was never better prepared to do its work, and never more worthy its wide extended popularity. Let its halls be crowded the coming year which will mark the close of its first quarter of a century's history.

☞ *Send for a Specimen Copy of THE WEEKLY POST.*

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Fever and Ague is most common in the spring, but most severe in the fall and winter. It is strictly a malarious disease, and so surely as the Bitters are adopted, so surely will the individual who adopts this precaution be exempted from its pains and penalties. Add to this its value as a stomachic and anti-bilious agent, and who will venture to gainsay its claims to the first place among family medicines.

For sale by all Druggists and respectable Dealers generally.

se4-lm

FLESH EATEN OFF!

Messrs. Ralston & Son, of Indiana Station, report, for the benefit of those suffering with BOILS, PIMPLES, SORE OF ULA, SORE EYES, and all Blood diseases, that they can be cured by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher. A friend of ours was cured of Scrofula that had been coming on for five years. The flesh was EATEN OFF HER ARM, so that you could see the sinews working. The new flesh is now growing on rapidly. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER is sold by all druggists. ap19:eowW

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE PIG IN AGRICULTURE.—The pig has recently been spoken of in contempt when compared with our other domestic animals. But if we examine his good qualities at all critically, we must award him a high place in our agriculture.

He is found to produce a pound of product from less food than either cattle or sheep, and is therefore, the most economical machine to manufacture our corn crop into marketable meat. Our people are becoming wiser each year, and exporting less proportionately of the raw material, and more of condensed product. If it takes seven pounds of corn on an average to make a pound of pork, as is no doubt the case, the farmer begins to see the great economy of exporting one pound of pork, bacon or ham, instead of seven pounds of corn. The difference in cost of freight makes a fine profit of itself; beside the pound of meat is usually worth more than seven pounds of corn in the foreign market. The production of pork should be encouraged on the further consideration that it carries off less of the valuable constituents of the soil than beef. The fat pig contains only three-fourths as much mineral matter per hundred weight as the steer, and only two-fifths as much nitrogen per hundred weight; and therefore the production of a ton of pork on the farm will carry off only little more than half the fertility carried off by a ton of beef; beside, a ton of beef will require nearly fifty per centum more to product it. This gives in round numbers the comparative effect of producing pork and beef. It is thus evident that the pig should be fostered in every way, his capabilities studied and pushed, his diseases carefully noted and prevented, for he is the most profitable meat-protucing animal on the farm. The pig is an excellent adjunct to the diary, turning all the refuse milk and even whey into cash. As he is king of our meat exports, so let us treat him with great consideration.—*Moore's Rural.*

IMPORTANCE OF SOUNDNESS IN BROOD MARES.—The greater our experience in horse breeding becomes, the more importance do we attach to soundness in the brood mare. There is scarcely an ill to which horse flesh is heir that is not transmissible by inheritance. The precise disease itself may not be inherited; but the constitutional weakness that make this or that organ peculiarly susceptible to disease is clearly a ransmissible quality. No one will pretend to say that flatuleat colic is an inherited disease; but we have the very best of evidence that some horses are more subject to this disease than any others, and that they transmit that tendency to their offspring. Acute aminitis may not be a constitutional infirmity; but the peculiar formation of joint that falls an easy prey to this disease is as clearly transmissible as are color and form.—*National Live-Stock Journal, Chicago.*

FLAVORING BY FEEDING.—M. Monclar, a noted agriculturist in France, has suggested a singular plan for varying the flavor of meat. He imagines that by feeding cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry in a particular way, or rather by flavoring their food in various ways, their flesh may be rendered much more agreeable to the palate than it often is; and there can be no doubt that he is substantially right. Thus, for instance, one can assert, as the result of personal experience, that poultry which has been fattened upon food containing a slight admixture of chopped truffles, are far better eating than those chickens which have been stuffed or larded with truffles after they are killed. It is only natural that such should be the case, for the flavor of the truffle that is consumed by the chicken permeates the whole system, which it cannot do when simply placed in the carcass. M. Monclar instances cases in which hare killed in a wormwood field, larks shot in a cabbagefield, and eggs laid by hens which have eaten diseased silk-worms, had such a nauseate taste that no one could touch them; while, upon the other hand, some ducks and field-fares which had fed upon sprigs of juniper had a delicious flavor. He has made several experiments—among others, three upon tame rabbits, which he fed with the waste of anise seed, with barley and bran containing a slight flavoring of juniper, and with barley and bran containing a little essence of thyme. In each case he found that the flesh of these animals was far better eating than that of rabbits fattened in the ordinary way, and yet that there was no trace of anise seed or juniper in the taste. His conclusion is that cattle, sheep and pigs might be fed in the same way, and that by varying the flavoring matter the beef, mutton and pork might be made to have several different tastes.

THE WAY TO RAISE GOOD TURKEYS.—In the first place the breeder should curb the ambition common to very many amateur turkey raisers, to have the "largest turkey in the country." For these birds, beside beside being very hard to bring to maturity, rarely find so ready a sale as those of moderate size for market purposes the last named are far more profitable than either extreme. To secure the best results select an early hatched and vigorous young gobbler of handsome proportions; to be sure that he is not either over or under size, for in either case such fowls are liable to be deformed in some way. A few young hens (not more than five) should be allowed to mate with him; they should be fed well, but not fattened, as they require strengthening, and food of a nourishing character, such as grains, meat and vegetables, often changed and varied as their appetites may demand or require. Old fowls should never, under any circumstances, be used for breeding purposes. The chicks from eggs laid by an old turkey hen (and, indeed, this rule will apply with equal force to any kind of fowl) are generally either over or under size, and greatly lacking in the vitality necessary to birds of such roving habits. Never allow a bird in the breeding-pen that has not some very admirable point which you are desirous of perpetuating, for if the breeder is careless in this matter it will surely reduce the value of future flocks, no matter how pure the blood may be, or how perfect the proportions.

The old-fashioned idea that summer and fall-hatched chickens are not profitable to the breeder is exploded, as it should have been long ago. The question of how to get spring chickens into the market early enough has always been a subject that agitated poultrymen in general, of course, the chickens should be a certain size, but so many fowl-raisers who are anxious to catch the top prices make the great mistake of sending their chickens to market before they are large and solid enough to be profitable either to the producer or the consumer. Now, a few bold breeders with a turn for practical experiments have come to the front, announcing that they have solved the problem of the way to make spring chickens that are respectable in size, come into market at the time they will pay best. The chicks hatched out from August to November are carefully housed and well fed on nourishing food; they grow rapidly and well all winter, and by March they are fine and plump—in fact just the ideal spring chicken of the American epicure; they can then be marketed with some show of profit to all parries concerned. Of course, if these chickens were supplied in large quantities, it would affect the prices to some extent, but it is certainly worth trying to those already in the business. Without doubt poultry breeding is one of the sadly neglected industries; to a practical mind, however a few judicious experiments would soon demonstrate that only patient and careful management is essential to success in this as in many other businesses.—*American Stockman.*

ABOUT BREEDS OF SHEEP.—Medium sized sheep with plenty of lean, is what is prized by city butchers. Southdowns possess this qualification. Lincoln, Cotswold and Leicester sheep are large and carry much fat. The Lincolns have long, rather coarse, heavy fleeces. The wool of the Cotswold is medium in length of staple and in firmness of fibre. The Leicesters have long, stapled wool. Oxford-downs are heavy, carrying much fat, with medium wool in length of staple and fibre. Hampshire-downs have short, strong wool and make good mutton. Shropshire-downs are smaller than the Hampshires, have finer wool and make better mutton, and rate next to the South-downs, which make the best mutton, at least to the English taste, and they ought to know. They have rather fine wool, and wherever mutton is eaten no fault can be found with their meat. One reason why long and medium sheep are not so well liked in the United States is that they cannot be kept in large flocks as can the Merino, and consequently more expense is entailed in caring for them, but they are growing in favor from year to year, especially in all the more closely settled districts of country, and especially since the longer stapled wools have advanced in price consequent upon the universal wearing of woolen goods by gentlemen in summer.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FARM NOTES.

—Feed the grape-vines, fruit trees, &c., if on poorest soil, with manure, and they will feed you.

—A Perry county, Pa., farmer has given his attention to coffee-raising, and has three bushes loaded with berries.

—Paul Leroy Beaulieu, in an article on the present short crop in France, says: If America did not exist we should have a famine.

—Scatter under the fruit trees say one quart of salt to a full-grown tree, twice every week or two, until fruit is nearly grown, and it will prevent the working and ravages of worms.

—Put the hen-coop under your fruit trees, and the old hen with her chickens there, and every morning knock on the trees with a quick, hard rap, and the little Turk will drop and chick will devour him.

—Plaster permanently benefits grass as well as forces growth, but its stimulating powers are stronger than its manurial qualities. It furnishes some plant food but is chiefly beneficial by rendering other plant food already in the soil more soluble.

—The first cheese factory in England was established in Derby in 1870, and there are now believed to be not more than twenty-five cheese factories in all England, though they are on a larger scale than those in this country, each receiving the milk of a far greater number of cows.

—Fresh butter is selling in Ayrshire at 84d per pound, or less that half of what it brought last year. Thus we find that dairy products are down in Great Britain fully as low as on this side of the water. There is no difficulty in getting 17 cents here for first-class butter.

—A writer remarks: Making sugar from beets never was successful in France and Germany until the refuse pulp was saved for cattle food. We presume the farmers about the Maine beet sugar works will see to this. The experiment of making sugar from beets in this country has failed hitherto for want of attending to economies.

—An old stock breeder says: In my opinion the best cow ever bred for milk cream and butter, is a high grade Jersey, a mixture of Jersey and Ayrshire bloods, say seven-eighth Jersey and one-eighth Ayrshire. Such a grade will produce more milk, cream and butter of equal quality than any other thoroughbred Jersey.

—The first year a sheep's front teeth are eight in number, and are all of equal size. The second year the two middle ones shed out and are replaced by two much larger than the others. The third year two very small teeth appear, one on either side of the eight. At the end of the fourth year there are six large teeth. The fifth year all begin to show signs of wear.

—The United States have 25,000 flouring mills, affording employment to more than 60,000 persons. Their annual product of flour is 50,000,000 barrels, some of the large mills producing 2,000 barrels a day. Of the above amount we send abroad 40,000,000 barrels, besides the large amount of wheat exported in bulk. This is sent chiefly from California.

—The finest cattle in the United States it is said are found in the south-western counties of Virginia, the soil of which is exceedingly rich. A crop of blue grass springs as soon as the timber is felled; nor does it need any plowing or sowing; the steep mountain sides are covered with it wherever the underbrush is cleared. This crop renews itself. Cattle live in the fields during the winter. The cattle get the grass from under the mow, and are always in good condition.

—The experiment has been tried in Iowa of sowing in the fall, upon one acre of land, two bushels of wheat mixed with one bushel of oats. The oats shot up rapidly, and were of course killed down by the frost. But they furnished a warm covering for the earth, and when the snow fell among the thick stalks and leaves they kept it from blowing away. This covering prevented the winter-killing of the wheat, and the rotting oat leaves and stalks afforded a rich top-dressing for the crop the following spring. The result was an immense yield of wheat, while land precisely similar alongside of it, and treated in the same manner, with the exception of omitting the oats, was utterly worthless.

The Circassian Women

are considered to be most beautiful. Ennuied bachelor butterfly, have you ever seen a Circassian belle? Fly at once to that wondrous clime, and you will learn that the secret of much of their beauty lies in the liberal use of SOZODONT, which was introduced there years ago to make their teeth beautiful.

"It holds on like Grim Death," has been altered to read, "It holds like SPALDING'S GLUE." TTS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE
PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC
FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRHAGES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the **Extract.** Our **Plaster** is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c. **Pond's Extract Ointment** (50 cents) for use when removal of clothing is inconvenient, is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our **Nasal Syringes** (25 cents) **and Inhalers** (50 cents) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

Diphtheria and Sore Throat. Use the **Extract** promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

Catarrh. The **Extract** is the only specific for this disease. Cold in Head, &c. Our **"Catarrh Cure,"** specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the **Extract;** our **Nasal Syringe** is invaluable for use in Catarrhal affections, is simple and inexpensive.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains & Bruises. It is healing, cooling and cleansing. Use our **Ointment** in connection with the **Extract;** it will aid in healing, softening and in keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying heat and pain it is unrivaled, and should be kept in every family, ready for use in case of accidents. A dressing of our **Ointment** will aid in healing and prevent scars.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and soreness without pain.

Earache, Toothache, and Faceache. When the **Extract** is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching, it is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. **Pond's Extract Medicated Paper** for closet use, is a preventive against Chafing and Piles. Our **Ointment** is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

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Pond's Extract Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our trade-mark on surrounding wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's **Extract.** Take no other preparation. It is NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

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POND'S EXTRACT	50c, $1 00 and	$1 75	
Toilet Cream	$1 00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	
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Humphrey's Homœopathic Specifics
Been in general use for twenty years. Every-where prized and used. SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time and money, averting sickness and suffering. Each single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	FEVERS, Congestion, Inflammations	25
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Drawings, never postponed, occur regularly on the last day of every month (Sundays excepted), and will be supervised by men of undoubted character and standing, and ticket-holders, agents and clubs are respectfully requested to send on representatives with proper credentials to examine into the Drawing.
A New Era in the History of Lotteries
GRAND AND UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF THE NEW FEATURES.
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The Management call attention to the grand opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2, any of THE FOLLOWING PRIZES.

1 Prize		$30,000
1 Prize		10,000
1 Prize		5,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each		10,000
20 Prizes,	500 each	10,000
100 Prizes,	100 each	10,000
200 Prizes,	50 each	10,000
600 Prizes,	20 each	12,000
1,000 Prizes,	10 each	10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9 Prizes, $300 each		2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each		1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each		900
1,960 Prizes,		$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
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All applications for club rates should be made to the home office. Full list of drawing published in Louisville Courier-Journal and New York Herald, and mailed to all ticket-holders. For tickets and information address T. J. COMMERFORD, Sec'y, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or 163 Broadway, New York.
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Ladies' Kid or Feb. Newport Ties		1 00
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" Fine Kid Button Shoes		2 00
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" Turkey Morocco Polish		1 50
" Heavy Grain Sewed Shoes		1 25
" Bright Grain Heavy Sole		1 00
" A. C. Seamless Shoes	85 and	1 00
" Calf and A. C. Shoes	$1 25 and	1 50
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Youths' A. C. and Kip Boots	$1 20 and	1 25
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" Kip Boots		1 65
Men's Heavy Boots	$1 75 and	2 00
" Kip Boots	2 25 and	2 50
" Calf Boots		2 25
" Tap Sole Boots		2 50
" Fine German Calf Sewed Boots		3 50
" " Calf Dress Boots		3 00
" Best German Calf Tap Sole		3 50
" B. Calf Button Shoes		2 00
" Fine Calf Button Shoes	$2 50 and	3 00
" A. C. Congress Gaiters	1 25 and	1 50
" Heavy Brogans	1 00 and	1 25
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" A. C. Buckle Shoes		1 50
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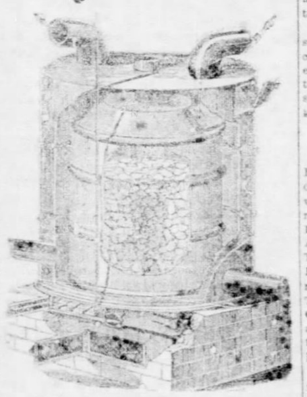

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This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868 FOR THE TERM OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, with a capital of $1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $550,000. ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DISTRIBUTION will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. IT NEVER SCALES OR POSTPONES. Look at the following Distribution:
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100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.
HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.
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2 Prizes of $2,500		5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000		5,000
20 Prizes of	500	10,000
100 Prizes of	100	10,000
200 Prizes of	50	10,000
500 Prizes of	20	10,000
1,000 Prizes of	10	10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9 Approximation Prizes of $300		2,700
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9 Approximation Prizes of 100		900
1,957 Prizes, amounting to		$110,400

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—FOR—

1879 1880.

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From September 4, 1879, Until November 7, 1880, Including the Political Campaign of 1879, and the Great Presidential Contest of 1880, Covering a Period of Nearly Fifteen Months, or 62 Numbers of this Mammoth Political, Family, News, Commercial and Agricultural Newspaper

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THE GREAT POLITICAL BATTLE OF OUR HISTORY.

For the ensuing Fifteen Months, until after the great Presidential contest of 1880, has been determined by the People, the United States will be the center of unexampled political activity, which will enlist the sympathies of every man, woman and child in the land, and the active participation of millions of voters.

It promises to be the grandest battle for the supremacy of Democratic principles and Democratic men in the government the nation has ever seen. The way to crown it with success is to enlighten and encourage the voters by the spread of Democratic truth. Let the truth be known in every household in the land.

"Our Cause it is Just,
And Triumph we must—"

By the free and honest vote of the people. The decree has gone forth that Military interference with the ballot-box must end, and that the corruption and intimidation of a horde of Partizan Deputy Marshals will be no longer tolerated. A Democratic Congress has determined that. There will be no more swindling Returning Boards to disfranchise Democratic voters and rob us of the votes of States honestly our own. There will be no more 8-to-7 Juggling Electoral Commissions, to make Fraud Again Triumphant in American History, by suppressing the truth so as to make a false count and secure a lying declaration of the result.

☞Six Millions of Democratic voters, smarting under the sense of the great wrong and foul injustice of 1876, have united in making it the unwritten law of the land that that GREAT CRIME NEED NEVER BE REPEATED, let the consequences be what they may.

THE GREAT POLITICAL EVENTS

Whose history will be faithfully portrayed in THE WEEKLY POST, for the fifteen month term for which we invite subscriptions, include:

The political contests of 1879, the opening skirmish of the great Presidential battle, in the States of Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio, which will have much to do in indicating the shape of the Presidential contest and the candidates and platforms for Democratic and Republican parties for President. This year's elections throughout the Union are of great importance in this view. Kentucky has already spoken gloriously. California and Maine follow in September. Ohio, with its great battle, comes in October, and New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Maryland, and Wisconsin in November.

The echoes of elections will not be over until Congress meets in December. The session preceding a Presidential election is always one of greatest interest in the battles of political leaders and the shaping of policies for the impending political campaign. The session will probably last until midsummer, and our special correspondents at Washington will keep our readers thoroughly informed by mail and telegraph.

In the early summer the Presidential Nominating Conventions will meet, and the two great parties contending for the control of the Government will present their candidates for President and Vice President, and the principles on which they shall go to the great jury of the American people.

This will launch us on the Presidential campaign of 1880, destined to be the most earnest, exciting and interesting in American history. And from that time until the polls close in November, its progress will be of vital interest to the people of this country. THE WEEKLY POST will hold no sluggard's part in this grand contest, but will urge the support of the DEMOCRATIC party for a Democratic victory all the way, ability and energy at its command. We say nothing of its fidelity to the great cause, for in that respect it has never faltered. And we hope to greet our readers in the hour of November 7, 1880, with the cheering cry of "POST ROOSTERS" that will with cheer their hearts and tell the story of the Campaign.

We must not forget that the State election in Pennsylvania in October will be of importance to our readers aside from the Presidential feature of the contest, as it will involve the choice of a Legislature which will elect a United States Senator in place of Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, whose term expires in March, 1881.

OTHER FEATURES OF THE WEEKLY POST.

While political news and discussion will necessarily be the salient features of THE WEEKLY POST, during the stirring months of this year and next, yet it will maintain its characteristics as a First-Class Family Newspaper:

THE NEWS—It will contain the current news of the day from all quarters of the world by mail and telegraph, carefully condensed and edited, including full reports of Congressional proceedings with special dispatches and correspondence from Washington, Harrisburg and other points of interest.

LITERARY MISCELLANY—It will contain choice literary matter, Poetry and Tales, adapted for the amusement and instruction of the home circle.

MARKET REPORTS—The fullest, latest and most reliable Market Reports from all of the commercial centres, while a special feature will be made of the Live Stock Markets, in which every farmer is interested.

EDITORIALS—Editorials on every subject of interest that may transpire, as well as many other features, suggested by the news of the day, political and non-political, foreign and domestic.

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☞ARE NOT ADULTERATED!

The Buffalo Fertilizers are made from Blood, Bone and Meat, Pure Acid and Potash.

For all Grass, Grain, Root and Garden Crops, we recommend the

AMMONIATED BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

It is particularly adapted for Wheat, Corn, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats, Barley, Grass, Tobacco, Hops, and Fruit Trees, it frequently doubling the natural crop, and the testimonials which can be produced certifying to the value of Bone Super-Phosphate as a fertilizers are unlimited.

Pure Ground Bones, for Fertilizing and Feeding purposes. A strictly genuine article.

ADVANTAGES OF THE USE OF THE BUFFALO HONEST FERTILIZER.

It improves the soil, and adds to the permanent value of the land.
It increases and improves the quality of all crops.
It prevents the growth of weeds.
It destroys wire worms.
It is cheaper and more effective than stable manure, and it is lasting.

REPORT OF PROF. J. J. BROWN OF SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY.

I have analyzed and also tried the Buffalo Fertilizer, and have never found anything to equal it as a fertilizer. It is nearly pure Super-Phosphate of Lime and Animal matter.
J. J. BROWN, Professor of Chemistry, Syracuse University.
Agricultural Hall, Centennial Exhibition, July 26, 1876.

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MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE, 144 pages, fine illustrations. Price 25 cents. A private instructor for the married and those about to marry, relating to the wonders and mysteries of the sexual system. About reproduction, impediments to marriage—causes, consequences. A book for everybody's private, careful reading. Sold at office, or sent by mail securely sealed on receipt of price in money or postage stamps. Address, DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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"SEMINAL PASTILLE"

A Valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions & Impotency by the only Direct Method. Application to the principal seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption and exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostrate Gland and Urethra. The use of other Remedies is entirely unnecessary, as this will do it quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organs, the weakest from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to calm, and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervousness, Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Etc., Etc., and the appearance of premature old age, and accompanying dark circles under the eyes, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been destroyed for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent good. There is no Mercury in this Preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfactory results.—During the last years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail on receipt of $5.—Two boxes, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases) $9.—Three boxes, lasting three full months, will cure the worst cases, and restore vigor, in the worst cases, $

Battle Scarred Veterans.

The Tri-State Reunion at Steubenville.

Ten Thousand Soldiers From Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia

Meet to Talk Over the Victory of Human Freedom and the Perpetuity of the Union.

General Ewing's Graphic Sketch of the Volunteer Soldier's Military Life.

The reunion of soldiers and sailors from Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia at Steubenville August 28, was a grand success. Fully ten thousand veterans participated in the exercises. Over twenty thousand visitors poured into Steubenville. Many estimated the immense multitude of visitors at thirty thousand and some put the figures as high as forty thousand. The city was gaily decorated with bunting, evergreen and flags, and with the throngs of people arrayed in holiday attire, with the bright plumes and gay uniforms of the military and the soul-stirring music of numerous bands, the scene was certainly the greatest ever witnessed in Eastern Ohio. The good people of the town anticipated a grand rush, but were not prepared for half the multitude that was present.

The procession of battle-scarred veterans was a grand feature. The public meeting at Stokely's Grove was a rare treat. The multitude present covered acres of ground. The oratorical efforts were grand. All party feeling was banished, and the entire proceedings were such that Democrat and Republican and National could alike enter into them without offending the other. Gen. Ewing was solicited to speak on political subjects, but declined. The General's oration was a graphic description of the volunteer veteran's camp life. Gen. Garfield's speech was an able effort, and the other speeches were well enjoyed.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Between three and four o'clock in the afternoon the vast assemblage was called to order by Mr. W. V. B. Croskey, Master of Ceremonies, and after music, under the direction of Prof. R. Gardner, prayer was offered by Chaplain W. M. Grimes. More music followed, and then Hon. J. T. Updegraff delivered the address of welcome. The speaker bid the visiting veterans a royal welcome, telling of the pride of Steubenville people at having such a monster reunion in their midst. He referred to the war and to the glory of the conquering soldier. Concerning the custom of holding reunions the speaker said:

But shall we not make practical the teachings and all the wisdom of our great conflict and an illustrious past? It is not only a mistake but a wrong to suppose, as some do, that the design or effect of these grand reunions is merely to glorify war and keep alive its bitterness. If this were the truth, let them forever be fogotten. But every true soldier who hears me has already realized to-day that these pleasant occasions have higher purposes and better results. In that joy of comradeship which only a soldier knows, in awakened memories of heroic sacrifices and noble deeds, of awful perils and wondrous, God-guided deliverances, of the agony of hope and dread for your country's life, of days sometime canopied in darkness and sometimes curtained in light, have you not to-day felt your hearts warmer, your patriotism exalted and your whole being uplifted? Comrades, answer me, is it not so? And thus is the love of country developed, the feeling of nationality is deepened from a mere sentiment into a living, breathing, vital principle, and then it is patriotism. This is the soul of national life. It is the inspiration of valor, and heroism, and sacrifice. Above all it is, and has been, the bulwark of freedom.

GEN. EWING'S SPEECH.

Gen. Thomas M. Ewing was next introduced and spoke as follows:

MY COMRADES OF THE UNION ARMY: The career of the volunteer soldier is an epitomie of life. He rushes to arms with the ardor of youth, ignorant, but eager and hopeful, his miud, filled with visions of glory and stern resolve, ignores the weary march by day and watch by night. He sees before him, or thinks he sees, a holiday campaign crowned with victory, and a speedy march home to the sound of triumphant music. Here, as in all other pursuits, the future is mercifully veiled from view, and the imagination is allowed to paint it in its own colors. Were it otherwise, could the unfledged soldier feel in advance how heavy the knapsack would become, and how sore the feet, many would be loath to enlist.

His mother or wife loads down the departing hero with such a quantity of "necessary" articles of apparel and toilet, that he wonders when he comes to unpack them, how the ingenuity of woman contrived to squeeze them in a knapsack. The number of wagons and horses, and tiles of company and regimental tents, trunks, writing cases, bedding and endless baggage, are enough to fully occupy the attention of all hands, leaving the enemy to take care of himself. How we managed to advance or retreat at all, in the beginning, so loaded down, seems now a mystery. It may be explained, however, by the fact that the impediments imperceptibly, but daily, grew less.

ON THE MARCH.

The march in the beginning, even by the day, on good roads, was hard work, but in the mud and rain, and in the night, it was toilsome in the extreme. The want of sleep, together with the frequent halts from the blocking of the road in front, threw men into incessant "cat naps," from which they were as incessantly awakened to "move on." Night, under these circumstances, lengthened out interminably, and life towards morning became almost undurable; and when at last day broke, it disclosed many and many a straggler far behind the column, stretched out by the road side sound asleep. When these nocturnal movements occurred in winter, detachments of the sick poured into the hospitals from every quarter until they overflowed. They were as disastrous to the column as a battle. The march, too, under an August sun, kept up from its rising to its setting, and often prolonged into the night, amid clouds of stifling dust and torturing thirst, must be experienced to be understood. The uninitiated think the greatest danger the soldier is exposed to is on the battlefield. On the contrary, it is the least. This popular misapprehension is caused by the consolidated report sent out after an action of the thousands shot down in a day; but the decimation from exposure and disease, that slowly swells into it tens of thousands, passes by with out notice. But we, who have closed our shrunk ranks, as our comrades dropped out by the wayside, know it, and our surgeons' reports attest it.

NO POLITICS FROM THIS STAND.

At this juncture in the General's speech a shifting engine on the Cleveland & Pittsburgh railroad kept passing backward and forward immediately behind the speakers' platform. The noise of escaping steam and the ringing of the bell drowned the speaker's voice and the General calmly waited a moment till the noise would subside.

A voice—Go on; go on.

A second voice—Talk politics to us, General.

Gen. Ewing—No, sir. I don't talk politics from this stand.

The statement was followed by a murmur of assent and then a great cheer rent the air.

A voice—Talk louder.

Gen. Ewing—Just wait till the locomotive gets by. We've got the biggest crowd here that ever was in Ohio; the biggest ever I saw at least.

A voice—You've got part of Pennsylvania here, General.

THE BATTLE.

The battlefield as a test of endurance is overrated. The fatigue is not experienced until after the fight is over, and comes chiefly not from the battle itself but from the toilsome and broken marches that precede it. If troops could be brought into action fresh and rested, after a good breakfast, we might concentrate our attention on the battle. But in point of fact they are not so brought on. The supply trains have often been unavoidably left far in the rear, and haversacks are nearly empty, and the night before has been in part consumed in getting the troops in place. The excitement of battle supplies for the time the want of food and rest, so that the actual discomfort largely precedes and follows the fight.

The opening of the battle with artillery at long range and the bursting of shells, is rather dramatic than dangerous. Cannon ball and fragments of shell when they strike do execution, but they comparatively seldom hit the mark. They are chiefly effective in disturbing the nerve of advancing columns by their sound and fury and occasional ghastly work. The artillery does its real work at closer range, with grape and canister; and when the action extends into night, the bursting of a shower of shells at short range lends to the scene a peculiarly wicked and vindictive aspect.

The first heavy loss in battle falls upon the skirmish line, which, however much it may protect itself by intervening objects, is necessarily constantly exposed in advancing to a steady fire at rest. The advance of the skirmishers is a beautiful and brave sight. It would be painful to see them go down had one time at such a moment to indulge in sympathetic feeling. I remember nothing more touching than the narrative of a brother officer of the sight as he beheld it, of a line of skirmishers of the Irish Legion at Mission Ridge perfectly aligned, at regular intervals with an officer in the rear of centre, sword in hand—all killed. They moved into the jaws of death in perfect order, and offered as they lay on the field, in the cold gray of that November twilight, a tribute to discipline and manhood such as the world has seldom seen equalled.

When troops come to close quarters and the battle begins in earnest, no one can see much more than that which occurs in his immediate front. He can hear, in the pauses of the action before him, the roar of musketry to his right and left, rolling far off until it seems like distant thunder, broken by peals of artillery that alike grow fainter as they recede; he can see, too, at times, advancing lines of infantry, with batteries unlimbered in their rear, hurling over head at the enemy a tempest of shell to disturb and distract him; he can see the artillery suddenly cease fire, limber up and gallop after their infantry, take up a near position, and in a trice unlimber and thunder away again. He can see the infantry reach a stone wall, and halt and open fire from the shelter; or, if no impediment be in their way he will see them sweep on to the charge and close with the adversary.

Soon, however, the fight reopens on his own front, and he sees no more of the battle on his right or left; his faculties are absorbed in the combat before him. The wounded, when in reach, are carried to the rear as they fall, or to convenient sheltered spots on the field, where the surgeon awaits them, knife in hand.

AFTER THE FIGHT.

The day after the fight, if the enemy are not pursued, is passed in burying the dead, in getting up trains from the rear, and in much needed rest. Lost comrades, if the action has taken place in summer and over a day has elapsed before their recovery, are often found past recognition save by their apparel, and the thin ranks of the survivors present a forlorn and doleful appearance. New food for powder pours in from the recruiting depots to fill the gaps; but not till after a long period of training and experience to fill the places of those who are gone. Dead animals fill the atmosphere with nauseous vapors, and the troops are moved out of the tainted air and camped on fresh ground.

IN CAMP AFTER BATTLE.

In camp, the great work of renovation and repair takes place. The dust of battle is washed off and the hair and beard trimmed and made orderly; and the clothing, "stained with the variation of each soil," betwixt the two encampments, is thoroughly washed and repaired. Letters are pondered over and written, and the spirits revived and cheered by this imperfect communion with home, through the transmittal and reception of the written word.

The Quartermaster and Commissary and Sutler open their stores, and the Paymaster his military chest. The men appear in holiday attire looking bright and fresh; tobacco is a drug in the pocket, and tin plates creak under the unwonted luxury of cheese, sardiness and canned fruit.

The good order and cleanliness that reigns throughout a well ordered camp, might teach a lesson to most of the households in the land. It has literally a place for everything, and everything in its place, and tends powerfully to produce in the minds of its inhabitants content and cheerfulness. This, with the daily duties of police, guard and drill, fill up the hours, and give to the exile a pretty good imitation of home life, the only home in this world that very many of them are ever destined to enjoy. One would think they would be loth to quit a spot so hallowed, on which they had expended so much pains and labor, and were enjoying such pleasure and content. But it is not so. Marching orders are received with universal gratulations; the camp swarms and buzzes in preparation; tin cans and old clothes are flung out on the scrupulous parade, in utter contempt of bygone orders, and when the expected and peremptory "fall in" strikes the ear, every man drops into his place like magic. No laggards then. And so the quiet home is abandoned with the glee of a boy going out into the active world for the first time; but often the soldier looks back in thought to that happy camp, and longs for the time when he will be again permitted to build up in the desert of his military life another such oasis. And sometimes he comes back to it again as the boy does to the spurned home, weary and in woe, "bedabbled with the dew and torn by briers."

HOME FROM THE WARS.

When the soldier life is ended the once fresh volunteer comes back from the wars a hardened veteran, to enter the unaccustomed life. In many instances he finds that death has reached his habitation, and made cold the warm heart that had given the longed for goal a value. The pile of brick and mortar is only sentient when it encloses the treasures of affections. Better the bustle of the camp and bivouac, under the sky, than a return to a solitary roof-tree. He has gotten out of the channels of business, and like a stranger in a strange land, must begin his life anew, without capital and competition with men already established and strong.

My friends, we have fought the fight out, and it has long since drifted into the motionless past. Let us cherish its good memories, look back on its happy hours, and dismiss from our minds the winter rain and wind, the summer sun and dust. We have endured these things once in earnest; let us not conjure the taste of them back by reflection. For the rest, let us earn our bread in toil, if need be; but in contentment with past and present, and hope in the future, and lend to each other when our paths in life bring us together, sympathy at least, and such material aid as may lie in our power.

Let us treasure the memory of our comrades who fell on the field, by the wayside or in the hospital; but not mourn for them as for those who have gone down unhonored. They live here in history and in the hearts of their friends, and live, too, in that other world to which we are drifting. When the Peri appeared before the guardian angel at the door of Paradise, with a drop of the heart blood of the hero fallen on his country's battle field,

"Sweet," said the angel as she gave
The gift into his radiant hand,
"Sweet is our welcome of the brave,
Who die thus for their native land."

Let us cherish the hope that when the Recording Angel entered in the Book of Life the patriotic sacrifices freely made by our fallen comrades, he blotted out the record of their errors and enrolled them in the army of the just, in glory everlasting.

THE BRIBERY CASES.

Kemble and Others Enter Bail for Their Appearance.

The Grand Jury Engineers a Decided Sensation,

By Presenting Representatives Wolfe. Silverthorn and Short.

HARRISBURG, August 30.—Bail was entered for William H. Kemble, before the Court this morning, in the sum of $4,000 for his appearance at the November term of the Court, to answer the charges of corrupt solicitation and perjury.

A. W. Leisenring of Mauch Chunk, also entered bail in the sum of $2,000 to answer the charge of corrupt solicitation. Messrs. William Calder and Jacob Bomberger are the bondsmen in both cases.

It was rumored here that Salter is anxious to turn State's evidence, and that he is very sore at the shabby treatment he received from his alleged friends when first arrested in Philadelphia, and the great difficulty he had in securing $1,000 bail at that time. As his bail has been increased to $4,000, it is surmised that he will have trouble in securing it, and in the event of his going to jail, rumors are rife regarding the disclosures he threatens to make.

The Grand Jury has returned true bills against Rumberger, Smith Petroff and Clark, members of the Legislature for corrupt solicitation.

FLANK MOVEMENT AGAINST WOLFE.

The Grand Jury in their presentment instruct the District Attorney to prepare indictments against C. S. Wolfe, M. H. Silverthorn and Alfred Short for conspiracy to advise and promote corrupt solicitations. The District Attorney asked that process be issued, but the Judge said he would give the matter careful consideration. The action of the Grand Jury making the presentment against Representatives Wolfe, Silverthorn and Short has created a sensation here, nothing of the kind having been expected. The presentment is generally criticized, especially in view of the fact that the Grand Jury yesterday ignored the conspiracy bill against Kemble and Salter. The following is an extract from the report:

"In obedience to the charge of the Court directing them that if upon the evidence before them the jury would discover other infractions of the laws than those sent up to them, they should then make a presentation of them to the District Attorney, so that the whole matter be properly and fully investigated in court. They have presented Emil J. Petroff of Philadelphia, W. F. Rumberger of Armstrong county, Daniel C. Clark of Philadelphia, and George F. Smith of Philadelphia, for corrupt solicitation, and Myron H. Silverthorn and Alfred Short of Erie county, and Charles S. Wolfe of Union county, for conspiring to advise and promote corrupt solicitation of members of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania."

ABOUT THE DELAY IN THE TRIAL.

The Commonwealth preferred a special term in October for the special purpose of disposing of the cases, but when informed that no business should be allowed to interrupt the trial at the regular term, the counsel for the prosecution readily acquiesced in the determination of the Judge. The Commonwealth appeared anxious to proceed promptly with the trial, but it has since been learned that it was not fully prepared. The manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company at this point had refused to produce the telegrams sent and received by Kemble, Salter and Quay, by intimation of the corporation's counsel, Henry Green of Easton, and the Commonwealth did not feel like meeting the question fully, but by the time the trial arrives it is expected that the distinguished counsel for the prosecution will be able to demonstrate to the Court that the telegrams in question cannot rightfully be withheld from it. The counsel for the defense were very anxious for a continuance, as they were wholly unprepared, and feared that the traverse jury might follow the example of the Grand Jury in promptly disposing of the cases to the disadvantage of the accused.

THE PARTIES PROSECUTED.

The defendants thus far are William H. Kemble, President of the People's Bank, Philadelphia; Charles R. Salter, ex-member of the Legislature from that city; Jesse R. Crawford, late Assistant Superintendent of Public Grounds; Alexander W. Leisenring, President of the First National Bank of Mauch Chunk; E. J. McCune, a banker of Cumberland county; Dr. Shoemaker, former quarantine physician at Philadelphia, and Chris Long, a rich land speculator of Cumberland county. To this list should be added the names of Representatives Rumberger of Armstrong, and Clark, Petroff and Smith of Philadelphia. Kemble, Salter and Crawford are charged with perjury, in addition to corrupt solicitation of legislators.

EX TREASURER KEMBLE'S CASE.

The principal interest will centre in the trial of ex-State Treasurer Kemble, who was at the head of the lobby which operated in the interest of the Riot Claims Bill. According to his own testimony Kemble acted as attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in furthering the passage of the measure, but he gave the committee to understand that he had never been authorized by the company to offer any money for votes. In addition he testified that he had never proposed to give any member money for his support of the Riot Losses bill. The principal witnesses against Kemble at the trial will be Representatives Miller, Foster and Silverthorn. The most direct evidence of corrupt solicitation will be given by Mr. Miller, who swore before the investigating committee that on the day the bill was buried beyond resurrection Kemble offered him $2,000 for his vote. Foster will testify that he was offered $1,000 in cash for his vote by the defendant. Silverthorn, who, under the instructions of Representative Wolfe, acted as detective, in order that the rottenness of the lobby might be exposed, will testify that Kemble agreed to ratify a bargain made by Representative Rumberger with Silverthorn that the latter should receive $750 for his vote. According to the testimony of these several members all these propositions were made when no one but the party approached and the defendant were present. As Kemble swore positively that he had offered no money to any member these witnesses will be used to convict him of perjury in addition to corrupt solicitation. Judge Black, who has been engaged for the prosecution, thinks it will be very easy to fasten the crime of perjury upon Kemble if Silverthorn, Miller and Foster should adhere to the testimony given before the legislative investigating committee.

THE CASE AGAINST SALTER.

There are nine charges against Salter—eight for corrupt solicitation and one for perjury. Salter was the most industrious member of the lobby, eight members having testified that he gave them to understand that they would receive from $300 to $1,000 for their votes for the Riot bill. In order to convince them that he was in earnest he told some of them that Kemble and Quay, Secretary of the Commonwealth, had made arrangements to pay the money. While performing in the *rôle* of the lobbyist Salter was also Secretary of Representative Elisha W. Davis, chairman of the committee of Ways and Means. The accused, as well as Kemble, swore before the committee of investigation that he had made no corrupt proposition to any member of the Legislature, and eight witnesses at least will testify against him for perjury as well as corrupt solicitation.

CRAWFORD'S CASE.

There will be three witnesses against Jesse R. Crawford, who is also charged with corrupt solicitation of members of the Legislature and perjury. According to the statements of two members he guaranteed them $1,000 apiece for their votes, and according to the statement of another the accused proposed to procure for him a similar amount as a consideration of the support of his newspaper of the Riot Claims bill. The testimony showed that Crawford had used the argument that the money would come from those who had suffered losses by the destruction of property, by reason of the riots. He, too, denied that he had endeavored to control votes by proffers of money.

CORRUPT SOLICITATION.

The rest of the defendants are accused only of corrupt solicitation. Against Leisenring will appear the two members from Carbon county, who will swear that the accused offered to divide half the profits of an anticipated railroad stock speculation with them if they voted for the Pittsburgh bill. He appeared to have an idea that Pennsylvania railroad shares would go up rapidly in price in the event of the passage of the measure. McCune is charged with having offered a member $5,000 in rebel raid claims if he voted for the bill. Shoemaker and Long are also accused of making corrupt approaches to members.

MRS. SPRAGUE.

What Don Platt Says of that Interesting Lady.

(Washington Capital.)

Poor Mrs. Sprague has to suffer not only from Conkling's unpopularity but from her husband's drunken insanity. We know, in knowing her, that she is as innocent of the wrong imputed to her as her youngest child. To appreciate this we have to know or remember that, inheriting much of her honored father's intellect and force of character, she grew to womanhood without a mother's care and with the training given a man. The result is, that while as pure a woman as God ever created, she looks at the social world from a man's standpoint. When a mere girl of sixteen her soul revolted at the unjust and illiberal discrimination made against her sex. She found Dick Nevins, the handsome, dashing man of the world, in a small, flat State capital, where the only amusements are visits to the penitentiary and asylums for the insane, deaf and blind. She found Dick, we say, a pleasant gentleman to know intimately, and when the small-souled, copper-bottomed, gilt-edged aristocracy of the place forbid the intimacy, Kate defied the prohibition. She was incontinently run over by a drove of social bulls and heifers, and would have been plastered in the mud, past finding, but for her own pluck and her father's high position.

Victory made her bold, defiant and imprudent, and the poor little woman tries the same fight, now that her great father is dead, her fortune gone, her social position no longer secure, and her spirit broken by misfortune. She found the society of Senator Conkling pleasant, and asked no man's, and eke, no woman's consent to the same. It was the most open and defiant transaction ever sneered at by the thin lips and false teeth of this hydra-headed social world. Bald-headed, round-bellied, slender-legged Senators, who can be carried out by strumpets, nodded and blinked at each other like owls in a hay-loft, and old, aristocratic families—twenty years old, at least, in whose closets at home grinning skeletons make the air unhealthy—spoke of her as "that person."

Roscoe Conkling, who, with all his intellect and intelligence, is, through his excessive vanity, an ass, helped wreck the frail bark of her platonic affection. He delighted in the foul suspicion. He had captured, and held a willing captive, one of the high queens of society. He reveled in the notoriety. He lost no opportunity to make it the more notorious. He smacked his beastly lips over, not the gratification of desires long since burned out, but over the notoriety of a supposed gratification that fed his inordinate vanity.

We envy no man's pillow who could read with eyes unmoistened the pitiful account of this once brilliant woman, this loved and loving creature, following meekly, yet bravely, her children, torn from her by a brute of a husband, to the home two unworthy men had rendered desolate.

IN MEMORY OF CUSTER.

The Bronze Statue Unveiled at West Point.

WEST POINT, August 30.—A large number of people gathered to-day to assist at the ceremonies of unveiling the Custer monument. The statue is at the brow of the main road leading from South dock, on the plateau in front of Mess Hall. To the west was a large platform for the speakers, singers and guests. Shortly after two o'clock the cadets and battery marched with a band to the monument, escorting guests.

Among the distinguished persons present were Gen. Hancock, Hamilton Fish, Gen. Schofield, Gen. N. P. Banks, Algernon S. Sullivan and John McCullough, the tragedian. Algernon S. Sullivan delivered the presentation address, transferring the statue to the academy on behalf of the Custer Fund Society. Mr. Wilson McDonald, the sculptor, then unveiled the statue amid applause, when the band played Custer's charging tune, "Garryowen," after which Major General Schofield made the address of acceptance, and was followed by Gen. N. P. Banks, the orator of the day.

"It Will Pay"

to read carefully the new price list for the fall trade in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters of 500 and more styles at G. D. SIMEN.
au30:s&m:2wd—se6:2tW

Why Suffer Longer?

Samuel Farley of 73 Stewart street, Allegheny, says one treatment given the 10th of September, 1877, cured him, after suffering 8 years from piles, by Dr. Wells' new method. Office, 167½ Wood street. d&W

The Mule and the Small Boy.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

A boy, apparently very much agitated, rushed into a house yesterday and said to the lady.

"I don't want ter alarm yer, but I've got big news. The man sent me up from the livery stable to tell yer."

"Good heavens, what is it?"

"Why, you know yer little boy Aleck, what the man can't keep outen the livery stable 'round the corner?"

"Yes, well?"

"I told Aleck just now not to go inter the stable among the horses, but he wouldn't mind me"—

"Oh, dear! What has happened?"

"He said he wanted ter see what a mule 'ud do when yer tickled its heel with a straw."

"Oh, heavens!" gasped the lady, and clung to the mantel for support.

"Well, sir, yer boy Aleck got a straw, snuck up behin' a sorrel mule, tickled him on the heels, an' "—

The lady started for the door.

"An' the blamed critter never lifted a hoof," called the boy. "Never as much as switched its cussed tail. It's a mighty good thing for Aleck that he didn't, too; an' I thought I'd come up an' tell yer." And he dodged out at the side entrance.

More Civil Service Reform.

(Washington Letter.)

Here is a specimen of the Administration idea of Civil Service Reform unalloyed: Charles Lemos was recently promoted to a $1,400 clerkship in the office of the Third Auditor of the Treasury. He is a colored man, and does duty at the White House as tonsorial artist. He is expected to shampoo the President, bathe the courtly Rogers, put cosmetic on the skimpy mustache of Webb Hayes, and lather and shave the clerks of the Executive Mansion. He is not only expected to do it, but he does it. For the promotion he received there was a soldier applicant. After deliberating some time on the merits of the soldier and the barber, the Secretary of the Treasury concluded that one who could bathe Rogers and put him up in perfumed blotting paper did a service equal to facing a Confederate cannon; so the soldier was cast aside and the barber was given the promotion.

Sun Shine All Night.

An unusual scene for Europe—that of the sun not setting, but shining through the whole night—is to be witnessed from the summit of Mount Aavax, in Finland, near Torneo, at 66° northern latitude. Every year, on June 23, a multitude of people of different nations visit that mountain to witness the interesting spectacle. According to the reports of the Finn journals, this year there were on Mount Aavax about 300 travelers; three of these were Englishmen, two Frenchmen, one was a Russian; there were several Germans, Danes, and Swedes, and the rest were Fins. The Government of Finland is now erecting on Mount Aavax a hotel for the accommodation of travelers.

It is no wonder that so many mothers praise Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. We heard one of our best physicians pronounce it to be the *only* safe remedy for children.

45 Years Before the Public.

THE CENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. MCLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name *McLane*, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

WANTED—THE HEIRS OF CAROLINE WEBER, nee SCHREINEK, from Vienna, who was born in 1828, emigrated 1847, and married in Pittsburgh in 1849 or thereabouts. The papers in this case, which involves 7,500 Austrian guilders, have been referred to me.
MAX SCHAMBERG, Consul, &c.,
131 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa

DR. S. J. HAYES,

DENTIST,

No. 255 PENN AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa.

N. B.—Call or write and make your engagements previous to coming to have your work done, as my time is usually engaged in advance.
jy4:1y:d&W

FOR SALE—A LARGE LOT OF SECOND-HAND Boilers in good order, ranging from 24 to 42 inches diameter and from 10 to 28 feet double flued and cylinder. Boiler Inspector's certificate of test with each boiler. Also a large stock of new boilers on hand. Repairing done promptly at the West Point Boiler Works, No. 136 Water street.
ap4:tf&W R. MUNROE

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.
my3:W1y

$77 a month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE. fe1:1yr-W

MEDICAL.

R. R. R.

Strong Testimony from Honorable George Starr as to the Power of Radway's Ready Relief in a Case of Sciatic Rheumatism.

No. 3 VAN NESS-PLACE, New York.
DR. RADWAY: With me, your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankles, and, at times, in both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulations, outward applications of liniments, too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September, at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself), I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight, the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limb in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away, although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather. I know now how to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise.
Yours truly, GEO. STARR.

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
DIPHTHERIA
INFLUENZA,
SORE THROAT,
DIFFICULT BREATHING
RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES
BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For headache, whether sick or nervous; rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys; pains around the liver, pleurisy, swellings of the joints, pains in the bowels, heartburn and pains of all kinds, chilblains and frostbites, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price 50 cents.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S

Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS IN

From One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

AFTER READING THIS ADVERTISEMENT NEED ONE SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's

Ready Relief

IS A

CURE FOR EVERY PAIN

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE

Only Pain Remedy

That instantly stops the most excruciating pain, allays inflammation and cures congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer,

Radway's Ready Relief

WILL

AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cold, Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heart burn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Fever and Ague cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious, scarlet, typhoid, yellow and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

For the Cure of Chronic Disease. Scrofula or Syphilitic, Hereditary or Contagious, be it seated in the Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves, Corrupting the Solids and Vitiating the Fluids.

Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Tic Doloreaux, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption.

Liver Complaint, &c.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excell all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints,

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins. Sold by druggists. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

OVARIAN TUMOR

Of Ten Years' Growth Cured

BY DR. RADWAY'S REMEDIES.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., N. Y.

DR. RADWAY'S

Regulating Pill

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all of the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by druggist.

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Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren street, New York.
Information worth thousands will be sent you.
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ESTABLISHMENT,

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UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF LEADING SURGEONS AND PRACTITIONERS.

Shoulder Braces,
Abdominal and Pile Supporters,
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Knee Caps, Anklets,
Belts, Suspensories,

LARGE ASSORTMENT! LOW PRICES!!

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Great Western Gun Works

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SUMMER SPORTS!

ARCHERY { A full line of improved Patent Folding Bows, Arrows, Targets, Quivers, &c., at VERY LOW PRICES.

GLASS BALLS AND TRAPS.

All the best Traps in use, and Rough Glass and Feather Balls, at prices that defy competition.

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TENTS, HAMMOCKS.

FISHING TACKLE.

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS

ALL THE LATE STYLES of Breech Loading Double and Single Breech Loading Shot Guns Winchester, Remington, Stern's, Wesson, and the French Flobert Rifles. Caps, Powder, Shot, Wads, Shells, Cartridges, and Smith and Wesson, Colt and other makes of Revolvers, from $1 to $25 each. Price Lists sent free. Call at the old stand. J. H. JOHNSTON,
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N. B.—Guns and Revolvers repaired. Guns and Tents for hire. We aim to keep everything in the sporting line, and will sell at bottom prices. my12:AD&W

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use

HOP BITTERS!

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use

HOP BITTERS

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on

HOP BITTERS!

Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take

HOP BITTERS!

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver, or nerves? You will be cured if you use

HOP BITTERS

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children. The

THE WEEKLY POST CAN BE HAD FOR NEARLY 15 MONTHS IN CLUBS OF 5 FOR $1 25. EIGHT PAGES AND 56 COLUMNS OF READING MATTER EVERY WEEK.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

STOCKS IN PHILADELPHIA.

The following quotations of yesterday's closing board have been furnished us by George I. Whitney, Broker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.	Sales.
Penn. R. R.	41½	41¾	983
Reading	18½	18⅝	8,846
P. T. & B.	5⅜	5½	330
Lehigh Valley	42½	43	472
U. Co's. N. J.	146	146½	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	44	44¾	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	114	115	....
P. C. & St. L. bonds	108	108½	....
Northern Pacific	16⅜	17	1,674
Do preferred	46	43¾	2,300

[By Associated Press.]

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, September 3.—Governments firm. Railroad bonds strong and higher. State securities inactive.

The stock market was weak in early dealings, and declined a fraction, but speculation soon assumed a firm tone, and before noon the decline was more than recovered. During the afternoon St. Paul and Northwestern advanced sharply on official reports showing increase in earnings of both roads for August, and general list shared in the improvement. Final dealings showed a rise for the day of ¼@2 per cent., except Kansas Pacific, which fluctuated very widely, opening at 62, advancing to 66½, reacting to 63c and closing at 65½c.

Transactions aggregated 187,000 shares, of which 25,000 were Erie, 13,000 Lake Shore, 15,000 Northwesterns, 13,000 St. Pauls, 11,000 Wabash, 34,000 Lackawanna, 7,000 New Jersey Central, 4,200 Delaware & Hudson, 4,700 Kansas Pacific, 3,600 Ohio & Mississippi, 11,000 St. Joseph, 4,000 Western Union, 2,400 Pacific Mail, 8,000 St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern, common, 12,000 preferred, 1,500 Northern Pacific preferred, 1,700 St. Louis & San Francisco common, 2,500 preferred, 1,500 first preferred, 1,100 Iron Mountaid and 1,100 Michigan Central.

Close—Money easy at 5@6 per cent., closing at 5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5@7 per cent. Sterling exchange steady at 481¼. Sight exchange 483¼.

GOVERNMENTS.

U. S. coup., '81	104¾
New 5s	102¼
New 4½s	104¼
New 4 per cts.	101½
Currency	121

STATE BONDS.

Tennessee old	30¾
Tennessee new	28
Missouri 6s	105
Virginia new	28
Virginia old	28

STOCKS.

W. U. Tel.	93¾
Quicksilver	13
Do. pref.	36
Pacific Mail	17¾
Mariposa	2
Do. pref.	2¼
Adams Ex.	102¼
Fargo Ex.	98½
American Ex.	45
U. S. Express	42
N. Y. Central	119
Erie	25⅝
Do. pref.	48
Harlem	152
Mich. Cent.	80¼
Panama	155
Illinois Cent.	76½
C. & P.	97¼
N. W. C.	78⅜
Do. pref.	87¼
C., C., C. & I.	50½
N. J. Central	51⅝
Rock Island	138½
St. Paul	65⅝
Do. pref.	96½
Lake Shore	98¾
Union Pacific	78
Northern Pac.	16⅜
Do. pref.	46¼
Wabash	29½
Ft. Wayne	112
Terra Haute	7
Do. pref.	15
C. & A.	88
Do. pref.	112
O. & M.	16¾
Del. & Lac.	58⅜
A. & P. Tel.	35
H. & St. Joe.	20½
Do. pref.	43
B. & Q.	114
Canada So'th'n	58½
Louisv'e & N.	54¼
Kansas Pacific	65¼
Kansas & T'x's	15¾
St. L. & San F.	13½
Do. pref.	18¼
Do. pref. 1st.	41½
St. L., K. C. & N.	23⅜
Do. pref.	58¾
Cent. Pacific	109
Union	108⅝
Land Grants	113¼
Sinking Fund	110½

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, September 3.—Consols, 97 13 16. Railroad bonds — Illinois Central, 89¼; Pennsylvania Central, 42¾; Reading, 19¼; Erie, 26; do. preferred, 48½; Erie, second consols, 76. United States bonds—New 5s, 105½; 4½s, 108; 4s, 104¾.

Rates of discount in open market for 3 months' bills, 1⅜@1¾ per cent., being ⅝ per cent. below the Bank of England rates.

Refined petroleum, 6⅞s.

Turpentine 29s 9d.

PARIS, September 3.—Rentes, 83f 85c.

ANTWERP, September 3.—Refined petroleum, 17f.

LIVERPOOL, September 3.—Cotton hardening at 6¾@6¾d; sales, 8,000 bales; speculation and export, 1,000 bales; American, 6,500 bales.

Spirits of petroleum 7s.

The British Grain Trade.

LONDON, September 2.—The *Mark Lane Express* in the review of the British grain trade says: "The damage done is irreparable. No subsequent weather can prevent the outcome of this season's wheat crop proving most disastrous, both in quality and quantity. Happily the weather for the last day or two has been well suited to harvest operations. Many fields are still quite green while in others wheat, though more forward, is in bad color. Root crops are choked with weeds, and potatoes have gone from bad to worse. In fact, in no single instance can agricultural prospects be said to have improved during the last fortnight. In consequence of foreign supplies the bad weather had but little effect on the wheat trade. The utmost that can be said is that in occasional instances needy buyers have submitted to the advance of a shilling per quarter, and even that was obtained with difficulty. It is estimated that similar agricultural disasters ten years ago would have entailed an advance of ten shillings per quarter. The supply for a moment has completely distanced the demand owing to the enormous outward movement from American ports. Trade, however, cannot be expected to remain in its present inert condition for any length of time, and a marked advance may be expected when the attention of buyers now engrossed by excessive foreign arrivals is given to the fact that taking into consideration the diminished acreage and wretched results of the home crop, the amount of foreign wheat required to supplement our deficiency something like 4,000,000 quarters more than is required in ordinary seasons. There has been but little change in feeding stuffs. Barley fairly maintained on last Monday's quotations. Maize and oats slightly favored sellers. Arrivals of cargoes at ports of call have been large. Off coast wheat during the earlier part of the week ruled firm owing to the wet weather. old No. 2 spring wheat advanced a shilling per quarter, whilst red winters were firmly held for full prices, but with better weather at the close of the week a quieter tone prevailed, there has been a good continental demand. Maize has been dull and three pence to six pence per quarter cheaper; there has been a fair business in wheat for forward delivery at rather better prices, but the demand has again fallen off. Maize quiet and buyers continuing to operate very cautiously. Sales of English wheat last week 17,750 quarters at 48 shil. 8d. for the previous year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending August 23d, 1879 were 1,705,631 hundred weights wheat and 196,431 hundred weight flour. In Mark Lane on Monday wheat was slow at last Monday's quotations. Flour and barley unanimated, Maize rather favored buyers. Oats advanced six pence to nine pence per quarter.

GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, September 3, 1879.

The market along Liberty street remained satisfactory all day and transactions in leading lines were above the average at our quotations. The market is very steady with indications of it so remaining the balance of the week. The status of leading articles is given under the several departments below.

Quotations herein given are for wholesale transactions, unless otherwise specified, and as prices realized on sales made by leading houses in the various goods quoted. On small sales dealers will charge a light advance on the prices given.

Country Produce.

In this line there is but little to note. Good sound fruit of all kinds find ready sale at our figures. There is so much damaged stock, however, in the market, and considerable lots of choice that are commencing to rot that many sales are effected below our quotations. Good butter sells readily and all predict better prices and better sales soon. Lower grades are still a drug. Eggs are tolerably firm with prices unchanged.

APPLES—Choice, $1 00@1 25 ₱ bbl; medium 75@90c.

APPLE BUTTER—₱ gal 35@45c.

BEANS—Prime white navy, $1 45@1 50; medium, $1 35@1 40; mixed. $1 25@1 30.

BUTTER—Choice 14@16c; prime 12@14c; medium, 7@10c;

CHEESE—Sweitzer, 9@11c, according to quality; prime Ohio factory 5½@6c, jobbing; 5½@5¾c, wholesale; New York, Goshen, 6¾@7c, jobbing; 6@6¾c, wholesale.

COUNTRY LARD—₱ lb., 6@7c.

EGGS—Strictly choice, in barrels, 11@12c; in cases, 12c.

FRUITS—Peaches, $1, 1 25@1 50 ₱ box; Delaware peaches, 50@75c per basket; plums, $1 50@2 00 ₱ box; blue Orleans plums, $4 00 per bushel; Jersey watermelons $12 00@15 00 per hundred; blackberries, 7@9c ₱ quart; whortleberries, 80@90c ₱ bucket; canteleups, $4 00@5 00 ₱ hundred; California pears, $4 00 ₱ box; domestic do. $1@1 25 per bushel; grapes 4@5c ₱ lb.

HONEY—California, 10@12c; new domestic, 10@14c; Strained, 8@10c; New York State, in cases, 12c.

POTATOES—Choice Early Rose, $2 25; Common $1 50@1 75; Southern sweets $2 00 ₱ bbl; Jersey sweets, $3 00@3 25.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 35@45c; spring chickens, 25@30c.

SEEDS—Clover from store, $4 50@4 75; timothy, $1 75@1 85 for western.

VEGETABLES—Tomatoes 40c ₱ bushel; cabbage, $1 00@1 25 ₱ bbl; onions, $2 50@3 00 ₱ bbl.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

The grain market moves along in the usual channel with not the least change to note. The remarks we made yesterday will apply to-day. Wheat is in fair demand, receipts are large and prices easy. The flour market sustained no change to-day but remains the same as for a week past.

GRAIN—Following are the latest figures:

Wheat—Prime red, 98c@$1 00; medium 90@93c; Southern white and amber 96@98c.

Corn—Prime yellow ear, 44@45c; mixed, 42@43c; prime yellow shelled, 42@43c; mixed, 40@41c.

Oats—White, 29@30 c; mixed, 27@28c.

Barley—Northwestern spring, 83@90c.

Rye—New, 55@56c ₱ bushel.

Malt—70c@$1 10, according to quality.

FLOUR—Jobbing quotations are as follows: Wisconsin, $5 00@5 25; Minnesota extras, $5 25@5 50; choice amber wheat, $5 50@5 75; prime red winter, do, $5 25@5 50; medium do, $5 00@5 25, fancy St. Louis, $6 25@7 75; fancy patents, $7 75@8 25; rye $3 25@3 50.

CORNMEAL—48c ₱ bushel.

OATMEAL—$4 50@5 00 ₱ barrel; $2 50@2 75 ₱ keg.

HAY—From country wagon, $12 00@14 00 ₱ ton; prime timothy baled, $12 00@13 00; prairie, $9 00@10 00.

MILL FEED—Bran, ₱ ton, $11 00@11 50; middlings, $14 00@16 00; chopped feed, $16 00@17 00; corn meal, ₱ ton, $18 00@20 00; seconds $12@14.

Groceries and Provisions.

We have not one change to note to-day in the grocery market. The sugar market is decidedly active but at unremunerative rates. The general complaint is the low prices and the fact that the handling and hauling must be done with so little pay. Indications point to a rise soon. Coffee and other articles are firm with an advancing tendency. Provisions unchanged.

GROCERIES—Following are the revised quotations:

Coffee—Fancy Rio, 17½c; choic Rio, 16½c; prime Rio, 15¾c; good Rio, 12¾c; ordinary Rio, 11c; Java, 25@28c.

Roasted Coffees—Rio, in papers, 14@17¾c; Rio, in bulk, 11¾@17¾c; Java, in papers, 29@30c; Java, in bulk, 27@29c.

Sugars—Standard A, 8¾c; off A 8¼c; Ex C yellows 7@7¾c; molasses yellow 6@7¼c; cut loaf, 9¼c; crushed, 9¼c; powdered, 9¼c; granulated, 9c.

Syrups—Choice maple, flavored, 37@40c; prime maple, flavored, 36c; choice sugar syrup, 35c; prime sugar syrup 35c; good sugar syrup 32c; good molasses syrup 28c; black molasses 24c.

New Orleans Molasses — Choice, 42c; strictly prime, 40c; good new crop, 35c.

Teas—Young Hyson 25c@$1 00; Gunpowder 35c@$1 00; Imperial 35c@80c; Japan 25@75c; Oolong 28@80; Souchong 25@75c.

Spices (whole)—Cloves 45c, allspice 18c; cassia 25@28c; nutmegs 95c@$1 00, pepper 14@14½c.

Rice—Choice Carolina 7¾c; good do. 7c; Rangoon, 6¾c.

Soda—Bicarb, in kegs, 3¼@3½c; do., as sorted papers, 5½c; do., assorted ¼ papers 6c; sol soda, in kegs, 2c.

Starch—Gloss 6¼@8c; corn starch 6¼@8¾c.

Candles—Star full weight, 11½c; stearine, 9c; mould, 9c.

Prunes—Turkey, 6¾@7c; French 8¾@12c, as to size.

PROVISIONS—Canvassed—Extra s. c. hams winter canvassed small, 9¾c; do medium 9¼c; do large 8¾c; extra s. c. shoulders, 5¾c; breakfast bacon, extra s. c., 7¼c; dried beef, extra s. c. in sets, 12c; do knuckles and rounds. 14c; do do, all flats, 11c. Beef tongues, $6 00; bacon shoulders, 4¼c; do short rib sides, 5¼c; do clear sides, 5½c; mess pork per bbl, $9 50; do do short cut family, 40 to 45 pieces in barrels, $9 50; lard, refined for summer use in tierces, 6¼c; do in half bbls, 7c; do in buckets 7¼c; do in 3-lb pails, 60 lbs in case 8¾c; do in 5 lb pails 8¼c; do in 6 and 10 lb pails 8c.

Miscellaneous.

BEESWAX—₱ lb, 30@33c.

CANNED GOODS—Green peas, 2 lb cans ₱ doz, 85c@1 30; raspberries do, $1 35; strawberries, do, $1 40; gooseberries, $1 10; pineapples, $1 25@1 50; blackberries, 90c@$1 00; peaches, 3 lb cans ₱ doz, $1 80; tomatoes, do, 95c@1 00; corn, do, $1 00@1 37.

FEATHERS—Choice live, in quantity, ₱ lb 50@55c. mixed, 25@40c.

FISH—Extra mess mackeral, ₱ barrel, $28 00; No. 1 shore mackeral, $14 00; No. 1 bay mackeral, $12 00; No. 2 large mackeral, $10 00; No. 2 medium mackeral, $7 00; No. 3 large mackeral, $7 75; No. 3 medium mackeral, $5 50; No. 3 small mackeral, $4 50; split Labrador herring, $7 00; split shore do., $6 00; round shore do, $5 50; white fish, half barrel, $4 50; lake trout, $4 00; lake pickerel, $2 00; lake herring, $2 25; George's codfish, $5 00; medium do., $4 50; large Grand Bank codfish, $4 00; medium do. do., $4 00; boneless codfish, $4 25; boneless hake, $4 00; halibut (smoked) ₱ lb, 11c; No. 1 herring, ₱ box, 28c; scaled herring, 30c; smoked bloater herring, $1 00.

HOPS—7@10c ₱ lb for prime '77s.

OILS—Extra lard oil 50@51c; No. 1 do 47c; No. 2 do 45c; natural lubricating 20c; prepared residuum $5 00; common clean $4 00; sperm signal 50c; white, miners' oil 50c; yellow do 49c; benzine 8c.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Layer raisins, $1 66; London layers, $2 00; Muscatels, $1 75; mat raisins, $3 40 ₱ mat; Valentia raisins, 7¾@7¾c ₱ lb; Sultanas, 9¾@12½c; Dates, 7¾c ₱ lb; Currants, 5c; Citron, 18c; Prunes, 6½@7c. Almonds—Languedoc, 24c; do shelled, 45c; do Sicily 40c; do Ivica, 22c. Walnuts—Naples, 12½@15c. Sicily filberts, 12½c. Smyrna figs, new, 18c. Brazil nuts, 8c. Maccaroni, 9@18c. Tapicca, 8c. Oranges, ₱ case, $8 50@9 00, Oranges, ₱ box, $7 00. Lemons—repacked, $5 00@6 50. Cocoanuts, $3 50@5 50 ₱ 100.

RAGS—Cotton, white, ₱ lb, 4@4½c; cotton mixed, 1¾c; woolen, ¼c.

TALLOW—City, 6¼c; country, 5½c.

VINEGAR—Prime city, 11@13c; choice malt and wine, 25@30c; country, 10@15c, as to quality.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO — The latest revised quotations are as follows: Standard brands bright, 48@52c; do mahogany, 45@50c; do dark, 36@48c; Louisville mahogany, 48@50c; Richmond brands, 40@45c; bright cavendish, 50@52c; bright twist, 52@56c; natural leaf, 48@58c; fine cut, 34@40c; cut and dry, 24@32c; granulated smoking, 38@48c.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

PITTSBURGH OIL EXCHANGE, Semptember 3.

The oil market ruled dull there being no change, 65⅝c being the only price that ruled all day.

Sales 5,000; shipments 47,369; charters 91,700.

REFINED.

Pittsburgh, 6¾c; Philadelphia, 6¼c; New York, 6⅜c.

OIL BARRELS.

City, $1 10 and 95c@1 00 for country.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York—SEPTEMBER 3.—Cotton firm at 12⅛@12¼c; futures steady. Flour—Spring wheat a shade firmer; winter without decided change; receipts, 16,000 barrels. Wheat in fair demand; receipts, 268,000 bushels; No. 3 spring 97@99c; No. 2 do. $1 02@1 02½; ungraded winter red $1 05@1 10; No. 3 do. $1 09; No. 2 do. $1 10¼@1 10½; mixed winter $1 09¼@1 09½; ungraded amber $1 07@1 10½; No. 2 amber $1 10@1 10½; No. 1 do. $1 11¼@1 11½; ungraded white $1 09¾@1 11; No. 3 do. $1 07; No. 1 do., sales 27,000 bushels at $1 11@1 11½; No. 2 red, September, sales of 112,000 bushels at $1 10¼@1 10¾; October, sales of 144,000 bushels at $1 10@1 10¼. Rye firm; No. 2 western 54½c. Barley quiet. Malt quiet. Corn a shade firmer; receipts, 176,000 bushels; ungraded 45@46¾c; low mixed 54c; No. 2 white 57¼c; No. 2, September 46c bid, 46¾c asked; October 47c bid, 47¼c asked; November 47¾c bid, 48c asked. Oats quiet; receipts, 64,000 bushels; western mixed 28@31c; white western 33@37c. Hay in light supply at 50c. Hops dull and unsettled; yearlings 4@10c. Coffee in fair demand. Sugar quiet but firm; refining, fair to good, 6¾@6¾c. Molasses steady. Rice in fair demand. Petroleum steady; United 65c; crude 4¾@5¼c; refined 6¾c. Tallow stronger and unchanged. Rosin dull and unchanged. Turpentine steady at 26½c. Eggs unsettled; western 12½@15c. Pork stronger; mess $8 80@9 25, the latter for choice. Beef quiet but steady. Cutmeats quiet; long clear $5 00; short clear $5 30. Lard higher and somewhat excited; prime steam 6 02½@6 07½. Butter firm and unchanged. Cheese stronger; western 3½@5¼c. Whisky lower at $1 06@1 09¼.

Manufactured copper—New sheathing $22 00. Ingot Lake quiet and steady at $16 25@16 37½. Iron—Scotch pig in active demand at $22 00@24 00; American $17 00@23 00. Russia sheeting $11 50@12 00. Nails—Cut $2 35; clinch $3 85@4 60. Leather—Hemlock sole 20@23c. Wool in fair demand and market firm; domestic fleece 32@42c; pulled 18@40c; unwashed 15@30c.

Philadelphia—SEPTEMBER 3.—Flour less active, old wheat family firm, medium and low grades, new wheat dull and weak; Minnesota extra family, medium $5 00; choice $5 25; fancy $5 50; Ohio family, good new wheat, $5 25@5 30; Indiana new wheat good $5 25; choice old wheat $5 50; winter wheat patent $6 00@6 50; Minnesota patent process $6 00@7 00. Rye flour unchanged. Wheat decided in better feeling; rejected 90c@$1 04; No. 2 red in elevator car lots $1 09¼@1 09¾. Corn in fair demand; low mixed on track 45@45¾c; high mixed 46½@47c. Oats dull; western mixed 29@30c; stained 30@31c. Provisions dull. Beef—Less $13 00. Hams—Smoked 9@10c; pickled 7¾@8¾c. Lard nominal and unchanged. Butter quiet but steady; creamery extra 17@19c; New York and Bradford county Pa., extra 14@16c; Western Reserve extra 13@15c. Eggs weak; western 15@16c. Cheese firm; creamery 5¼c. Petroleum firm; refined, 6¼c; crude 5c. Whisky in good demand at $1 07¾. Receipts—Flour, 3,500 barrels; wheat, 110,000 bushels; corn 18,000 bushels; oats, 7,000 bushels; rye, 700 bushels. Shipments—Wheat 54,000 bushels.

Last Call—Wheat quiet; No. 2 red, September $1 09¾ bid, $1 10¾ asked; October $1 09¾ bid, $1 10¾ asked; November $1 10 bid, $1 10¾ asked; December $1 10¾ bid, $1 10¾ asked. Corn quiet; sail, mixed, September 47¼c bid, 47¾c asked; October 47¾c bid, 47¾c asked; November 47½c bid, 47¾c asked; December 46½c bid, 46¾c asked.

Chicago—SEPTEMBER 3.—Flour quiet but steady. Wheat strong and higher; No. 1 Chicago spring 94@94¼c; No. 2 80½c cash; 86¾@86¾c October; 85¾c November; No. 3, 82½c; rejected 71c. Corn active, firm and higher; 32⅞c cash September; 33¾c October; rejected 31⅝@32c. Oats—Demand fair and prices higher; 22c cash; 22¾@22⅞c October; rejected 18@18½c. Rye firmer at 49c. Barley firmer at 72½c. Flaxseed $1 18¼@1 26. Pork unsettled, but generally lower. $8 00 cash; $7 95 September; $8 02½@8 05 October; $7 55@7 60 for the year. Lard—Demand good and tending upward; $5 62½@5 65 cash; $5 67½ October; 5 32½@5 35 for the year. Bulkmeats stronger at $3 25, $4 25@4 75 Whisky dull and lower at $1 05. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 4½; wheat, to Buffalo 5c. Receipts—Flour, 8,000 barrels; wheat, 208,500 bushels; corn, 323,000 bushels; oats, 6,3000 bushels; rye, 18,000 bushels; barley, 30,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 6,500 barrels; wheat, 185,000 bushels; corn, 85,000 bushels; oats, 50,000 bushels; rye, none; barley, 32,000 bushels.

Close—Wheat firmer and advanced ½c. Corn steady and unchanged. Oats firm and unchanged. Pork active, firm and higher; $8 10@8 12½ October. Lard stronger; $5 75 October; $5 40@5 52½ for the year.

New Orleans—SEPTEMBER 3.—Flour quiet and steady; superfine, $3 25@3 50; double, $4 00; treble, $4 25@4 75; high grades, $5 00@5 37½. Corn scarce and firm at 50@53c. Oats steady at 34c. Cornmeal dull at $2 25. Hay scarce and firm; ordinary $14 00@15 00; prime $18 00@19 00; choice $22 00@23 00. Pork quiet and weak; to arrive, $9 00@9 12½. Lard quiet but firm; refined tierce, $6 50@6 62½; keg, $7 25@7 50. Bulkmeats firmer; shoulders, loose, $3 75; packed $5 87½. Bacon dull; shoulders, $4 12½@4 25; clear ribs, $5 25; clear, $5 50. Sugar cured hams dull; canvassed, 9@10½c as in size. Whisky dull; rectified western $1 05@1 10. Coffee quiet; Rio cargoes, ordinary to prime, 11½@15c. Sugar in good demand at full prices; inferior to good common 6@6¾c; common to good common 7@7¼c; yellow clarified 7¼@7¾c. Molasses dull and nominal; fermenting 24@30c; common 25@28c; fair 28@30c. Rice firmer; Louisiana ordinary to choice 6¼@7¼c. Bran steady at 60c. Sight exchange on New York ¼c premium; sterling 482½.

Cincinnati—SEPTEMBER 3.—Cotton firmer at 11¾c. Flour dull and drooping. Wheat firmer at the close at 90@95c; receipts, 16,000 bushels; shipments, 16,000 bushels. Corn quiet but steady at 37c. Oats in good demand and prices a shade higher at 24@29c. Rye in good demand at 54@54½c. Barley quiet and unchanged. Pork quiet but firm and held at $8 25. Lard in good demand and prices a shade higher; current make $5 55. Bulkmeats firmer at $3 10, $3 25, $4 60@4 80. Bacon in fair demand and firmer at $3 75, $5 12½ @5 37½. Whisky in good demand at full prices at $1 04. Butter dull; fancy creamery 20c; choice dairy 13@15c; prime central Ohio 9@11c. Linseed oil quiet but steady at 62c.

Toledo—SEPTEMBER 3.—Wheat easier; amber Michigan spot 98c; No. 2 amber 97c; No. 2 red winter 98c; September and October 97½c; No. 3 red Wabash 95½c; No. 2 Dayton & Michigan red 98c; western amber 98½c; No. 2 amber Illinois $1 01¼. Corn dull; high mixed 36½c; No. 2 spot 35¾c; September held at 35⅞@35¾c bid; October held at 36¾@36¼c bid; No. 2 white 43¾c; rejected 35¼c; damaged 32c. Oats dull; No. 2 spot 23½c; October 23¾c. Receipts—Wheat, 154,000 bushels; corn, 31,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 79,000 bushels; corn, 77,000 bushels.

Close—Wheat steady and unchanged. Corn firmer; high mixed 36½c; No. 2 spot held at 36c; sales 36½c October.

Milwaukee—SEPTEMBER 3.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat steady; closed quiet; No. 1 Milwaukee hard 96 ¼c; No. 1 Milwaukee 90c; No. 2 88¼c; September 88c; October 87¾c; November 87¾c; No. 3 82½c; No. 4 76½c; rejected 66c. Corn firm and higher; No. 2, 32¾c. Oats advanced ½c; No. 2, 22c. Rye firm and higher; No. 2, 49c. Barley steady; No. 2 spring 66@66½c. Provisions quiet but firm. Mess pork quiet at $8 00 cash. Lard—Prime steam $5 60. Freights—Wheat to Buffalo 5c.

Louisville—SEPTEMBER 1.—Cotton nominal at 11¼c. Flour quiet; extra $3 25; family $3 50@4 00; A No. 1, $4 50@4 75; fancy $5 00@5 75; patents $6 00@7 00. Wheat dull; red and amber 92@93c. Corn quiet; white 44½c; mixed 38c. Oats steady; white 25½c; mixed 24¾c. Rye easier at 53c. Hay steady at $12 00@15 00. Pork dull, weak and lower. Lard easier; choice leaf in tierce, $7 75; keg, $8 25. Bulkmeats easy at $3 37½, $4 75@$5 00. Bacon dull and prices a shade lower at $3 75, $5 05@$5 40. Sugar cured hams $9 00@10 50. Whisky steady at $1 05.

Louisville—SEPTEMBER 3.—Cotton nominal. Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat firm and higher; red and amber 95c. Corn firmer; white 44c; mixed 38½c. Oats quiet; white 25¾c; mixed 24¾c. Rye quiet at 53c. Hay quiet at $12 00@13 00. Pork stronger at $9 50. Lard steady; choice leaf tierce $7 75; keg $8 25. Bulkmeats stronger and advancing; $3 50, $4 85@5 05. Bacon strong at $3 87½, $5 10@5 40. Sugar cured hams $9 00@10 50. Whisky steady at $1 04.

Boston—SEPTEMBER 3.—Flour quiet; superfine western, $3 50@4 00; Minnesota extra, $4 75@6 00; Wisconsin and Minnesota spring, $6 00@8 00. Corn steady; mixed and yellow 50¼@52c. Oats quiet; No. 1 white 36@37c; No. 2 white, 35@35½c; No. 3 white and No. 2 mixed, 32½@35c. Rye nominally unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 8,000 barrels; wheat, 41,000 bushels; corn, 34,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 8,500 barrels; corn, 8,500 bushels; wheat, 33,000 bushels.

St. Louis—SEPT., 2.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat higher and slow; No. 2 red fall 94¼@94¾c cash; 94¼@94½c September; 90¼c October; 94¼@94¾c for the year; No. 3 do 85¾@86¾c cash; 87c September; 88½c October. Corn higher; No. 2 31c cash; 30¾c September; 31½c October; 30¼c November; 29½c for the year. Oats strong; No. 2 22@22¼c cash; 22¼@22½c September; 22¾c October; 22½c for the year. Rye steady and firm at 47c. Whiskey firmer at $1 07. Pork dull at $8 60. Lard nominal and unchanged at $5 25 bid. Bulkmeats dull and nominal at $3 40, $4 60, $4 85. Bacon dull; crbs $5 12½@1 15; clear ribs $5 40@5 45. Receeipts—Flour, 6,000 barrels; wheat, 86,000 bushels; corn, 7,000 bushels; Oats, 5,000 bushels; rye, 2,000 bushels; barley, 4,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 17,000 barrels; wheat, 39,000 bushels; corn, 5,000 bushels; oats, 1,000 bushels; rye, 2,000 bushels; barley, none.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, September 3.—Business fairly active despite the stormy weather. Cotton goods market steady and brown bleached and colored cottons in fair demand; fancy prints doing well and side band prints active. Cotton dress goods and ginghams in good request and worsted dress goods doing well; men's wear woolens in moderate demand and flannels fairly active. Cashmeres, silks, velvets and imported goods in improved demand.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, EAST LIBERTY, WEDNESDAY, September 3, 1879.

Since our last weekly report the market for live stock has been fair, the attendance of buyers as usual, but prices remain without quotable change. There are a few instances in which extra lots were disposed of at figures above those quoted below, but, of course, these cannot be considered ruling prices. The prevailing figures today, as reported to us by some of the principal live stock dealers, will be found below.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle were moderate, and consisted mostly of the common and medium grades. The market was somewhat slow. Inquiries were made for common butcher cattle, which sold quite freely for a while, but we heard of no instance where advanced prices were obtained. Prime fat cattle have been rather scarce, and it was said that even had they been more numerous, prices would have been no better than they were six days ago. When we left the yards to-day prospects were fair. The ruling quotations were as follows:

Prime, 1,350@1,500 lbs	$5 00@5 25
Good, 1,200@1,300 lbs	4 65@4 85
Fair, 1,000@1,100 lbs	4 25@4 50
Stockers	2 75@3 25
Bulls and fat cows	2 00@3 00

SHEEP.

During the past few days the market has been dull, with but little change in prices, as compared with this day week. The average quality of the supply was common. Very few good prime sheep were offered for sale. The prevailing prices ranged from $2 50@4 25. Among the sales made within the past few days were the following: Two cars fair, 86 lbs averge, at $3 60; 2 do., 82 lbs, $3 25; 1 deck very common, 72 lbs, $2 85; 1 do do, 74 lbs, $3 00; 1 do do, $2 75; 1 do prime, 116 lbs, $4 40; 1 do do, $4 25. So far as we could learn, $4 40 is the highest price yet obtained. Lambs selling, in a retail way, at $3¾@4½c, as to quality.

HOGS.

The receipts of hogs have been moderate and market slow, with no material change in prices. Best Philadelphians brought $3 85; one fine lot was sold for $3 90, but this should not be taken as the ruling price. Towards the latter part of the day there seemed to be a reaction, but up to the close of the market prices remained unchanged. Prospects good. We quote:

Philadelphias	$3 80@3 85
Yorkers	3 60@3 65
Grassers	3 30@3 50

RECEIPTS.

The receipts of live stock for the week ending to-day were as follows:

Cattle, head.	Sheep, head.	Hogs, head.
9,094	16,300	20,270

SALES.

The following local sales were made within the same time:

Cattle, head.	Sheep, head.	Hogs, head.
3,846	7,115	9,683

THROUGH CONSIGNMENTS.

Cattle, head.	Sheep, head.	Hogs, head.
5,168	9,185	10,597

Union Live Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, September 1, 1879.

CATTLE.

There was a smaller number of cattle on sale than last week, and the demand was fully up to the supply. None were left unsold at the close of the market. There was no quotable change in prices, although the tendency was decidedly in buyers' favor, and no doubt in some instances concessions were made in order to close out lots of common cattle. The attendance of butchers was unusually light, and those that were on hand bought very sparingly and consumed a good deal of time in looking around. The hot weather of the past week, no doubt, curtailed the consumption of beef, and that had something to do with restricting the demand to-day for cattle, as but few of the butchers bought a full supply. While $5 65 was the highest price reported to-day, against $6 00 last Monday, it should be borne in mind that there was just that much difference in the quality of the cattle. Sales were made at $5 00@5 50 for good to prime, and $4 00@4 50 for common to fair. Slippery half-fatted heifers and steers brought $3 00@3 50, and were very dull. Bulls may be quoted at $2 00@3 00. Veals $4 00@4 50. Fresh cows $25 00@40 00 ₱ head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The recepts of sheep were also smaller than last Monday, and all were sold. The market was very slow all the way through at about last week's prices. Sales were made at $1 50 per head up to 5c per lb for lambs, and 3@4c per lb for sheep. Butchers generally report a decreasing demand for both lamb and mutton as is usually the case at the close of the summer.

HOGS.

The weather curtailed the demand today, and the tone of the market was easy, although there was not much difference in prices as compared with last Monday. Sales were made retail at $3 50@3 85 gross, according to quality.

Chicago—SEPTEMBER 3.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; shipments, 3,700 head; much difference of opinion about the condition of trade; coarse heavy, slow and dull at $3 00@3 30; light bacon, $3 40@3 65; choice heavy a shade easier at $3 35@3 65.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,500 head; shipments, 700 head; good to prime steady and in fair demand at $4 50@5 00, the latter for a few exports; all grades below $4 50 slow and fully 10c lower; fair to medium fat $3 90@4 40; feeders and stocker in light inquiry; native butchers slow at full prices; cows, $1 85@2 70; bulls, $1 90@2 80; calves, $3 00@4 00; western in heavy supply dull and nominal, through Texans, $2 70@3 00 with slow trade and lower prices.

Sheep—Receipts, 300 head; shipments none; market more active and steady at $3 00@4 15.

New York—SEPTEMBER 3.—Beeves—Receipts, 4,100 head for two days. Market dull and weaker, especially for common natives and all grades Texas and Colorado cattle; a number of car loads remain unsold; sales at 4½@7c per lb for Texans, mainly 6¼ and 7¼c; 9¼c for poor to good natives; 9½@10c for prime and extra do; picked steers retailed at 10¼@10¾c. Exporters used 300 head. Shipments yesterday and to-day 285 head of live cattle, and 920 quarters of beef.

Sheep—Receipts for two days 9,930 head. Market dull and drooping with slow sales; 3½@4¾c per lb for common to good sheep, and 4@5¾c for common to choice lambs; a small number of shipping wethers 5 @5¼c per lb. Shipments 325 carcasses of mutton.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 6,400 head, against 8,040 head for same time last week. Live hogs ruled dull at $3 70 to $3 90 per 100 lbs.

Buffalo—SEPTEMBER 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,870 head; receipts consigned through 243 cars; market in good demand; prices at a shade advance for best steers; common stock generally unchanged, some sales rather lower; sales choice shippers' steers $4 85@5 25; butchers' and medium grades shippers $3 80@4 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,200 head; receipts consigned through 15 cars; market dull and declining; slim attendance of all classes of buyers; sales fair to good western sheep at $3 50@3 75; stock ewes $3 12½@3 25; western lambs $4@4 30; extra exporters sheep, averaging 125 lbs, $4 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,050 head; receipts consigned through 47 cars. Market dull and slow; Yorkers $3 45@3 65; good to choice medium weights $3 10@3 60; extra heavy not wanted.

St. Louis—SEPTEMBEL 3